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INDIANS SHOOTING WILD FOWL.

MR. EDITOR:

March, 1832.

The drawing sent you by Mr. Rindisbacher, illustrating the method adopted by Indians to obtain the means of subsistence, (for it does not refer alone to shooting,) is applicable to all the Indians from the Lakes to the Mississippi river, beyond which, westward, it does not extend, as they know little on the Missouri of the use of any but the *skin* canoe, and that only for descending and crossing that rapid stream; and as the game of the country is abundant, and easily taken, they are not driven to any other expedient for subsistence. At the north, the principal food afforded by the country is obtained

from and on the streams and lakes or ponds; the canoe, therefore, and the skill to work it, become of the utmost importance to all who inhabit the country. Fish, fowls and wild rice seem placed there by nature for the use of that portion of the human family whose lot has been cast there; how long since the adaptation of the canoe to the securing the necessaries of their subsistence, I know not, but presume, as their necessity was the cause of the mode, so it must have been in use since the time of their location in the country.

Mr. Rindisbacher's drawing represents an Indian shooting only, but they frequently combine shooting, fishing and gathering the wild rice (abounding in all the lakes and many of the rivers,) in one occupation; that is to say, an Indian family goes forth in a canoe with gun and fishing gig, and the implements for gathering the rice. The head of the family sits in the bow with his gun and gig, the *old* lady in the stern with the paddle, and two (or one as the case may be,) squaws near *midships*, with sticks, two each, shaped something like wooden swords, and having left the shore, or arrived at the scene of operations, the labors commence. The canoe is paddled slowly along through the wild rice, which the two girls, by means of the sticks in their outside hands, bend over the canoe and strike off the rice with the sticks in their other hands, all this as the canoe moves on; at the same time the Indian shoots what game he can, or rather chooses, so plenty are the geese, ducks and brants, continually rising and swimming before him. If he discovers the wake of a large fish, the squaws are directed to suspend their labors in collecting the rice, and the canoe very cautiously follows the direction of him at the bow until he strikes the fish or gives up the chase. The spring, summer and fall are principally spent in this way, and it often happens that these occupations still go on with the same success as they pursue their route on some journey, from the head of Fox river, for instance, to Green Bay, and even to the *Sault de St. Marie*, though the rice gathering, in the latter event, would be necessarily abandoned after leaving the Fox river and entering into the lake. The wild rice here mentioned grows up above the water from three to five feet, depending somewhat on the depth of the water, and, when gathered and browned by the fire, forms an excellent substitute for the cultivated rice in soups, and other ways of cooking. It also forms a favourite ingredient in all the most esteemed dishes among the Northern Indians. It is kept for winter consumption, and, indeed, with dried fish, is almost the only article of food, corn excepted, among some of the tribes. The canoe, with a few mats for encamping purposes, a square axe, two flags, one *American* and one *English*, a gun, fishing gig, an empty bottle, (to be filled by any white man passing

along,) the rice sticks, and an iron pot, constitutes the wealth of a northern Indian, and with it, furnished as above, he is, to all intents and purposes connected with his habits, independent, and generally impudent, unless his fears make him servile and cringing. R.

HINTS AND EXTRACTS FOR THOSE WHO KEEP CARRIAGE AND HORSES.

What is the cost of keeping a carriage, a pair of horses, and a driver—not for a single year, but *one year with another*?

Ans. A gentleman of fortune residing in S. street, who combines liberality and uprightness, with *very minute exactness* in his account of his expenditures—estimates the cost, on calculation, at little, if any, short of \$1000, *per annum*. A statement of the items that enter into such an account, would be curious and useful.

Those carriages which cost least (we quote from Dr. Kitchiner) are not always the cheapest, but often turn out in the end to be the dearest. For catching the majority of customers, *cheapness* in this as in many other things, is the surest bait in the world. Thus some ladies keen at a bargain, lumber their houses from the garret to the cellar with "*cheap bargains!*" How many more people can count the difference between twenty and twenty-five, than can judge the *quality* of the article. How splendid must have been the state coach of King George the III. which was made fifteen years before he drove his American Colonies to revolt, and which in those days of comparative cheapness, cost,

	£.	s.	d.
Coachmaker,	1,637	15	0
Carver,	2,500	0	0
Gilder,	935	14	0
Painter,	315	0	0
Laceman,	737	10	7
Chaser,	665	4	6
Harness Maker,	385	15	0
Mercer,	202	5	10½
Belt Maker,	99	6	6
Milliner,	31	3	4
Saddler,	10	16	6
Woollen Draper,	4	3	6
Cover Maker,	3	9	6
	£7,562	4	3½
	or \$33,609	85	

Allow not your coachman to order what he pleases. If you send your carriage, whenever any thing is out of order, to the coachmaker with the usual message, "*to do any little jobs that may be wanted,*" you will most likely not have a little to pay. When repair is required, desire your coachman to tell you; examine it with your own eyes, and with your own hand write the order to the coachmaker, the blacksmith, saddler, &c. &c., for whatever may be wanting, and warn them to keep such orders, to be sent with their bills.

In hiring a coachman, his having a due knowledge of how to take care of a carriage, is of as much importance as his skill in driving—so is it indispensable that he should be *fond of horses*. He ought to love his horses next after his wife.

A gentleman who distinguishes a high office, and is distinguished by his courtesy, humanity and talents, writes thus to the writer of this:—

"*Sept. 4.* My coachman is both honest and sober, and for these qualities I have kept him in spite of his *cruelty* to my horses and surly insolent temper towards myself—my patience is at last worn out, however, and I will feel under great obligation to you, if you can assist me in procuring a truly skilful fellow to take his place. He must be *fond of horses and kind to them*; cleanly and industrious, and civil and obliging. If he have these qualities I can put up with some faults, for I don't expect to find perfection in any one."

The expense of keeping a horse at livery in London, is estimated at £63 5s. 9d., or \$281 28. To wit:—

	£	s.	d.
Four feeds per day, at £1. 1s. per week,	54	12	0
Hostler, 1s. or 1s. 6d. per week—a gratuity of a shilling now and then to the under hostler, who looks after the chaise, or attends to the horse, together, perhaps, equal to about	4	0	0
Shoeing, and duty per annum,	4	13	9
	£63	5	9
<hr/>			
In Baltimore, for livery, \$10, per month,	\$120	00	
Doceurs to Sam for elbow grease, \$1, a month, .	12	00	
Blacksmith's bill,	15	00	
Saddler's bill for, &c.	5	00	
	\$152	00	
	<hr/>		

Being the interest on a little estate of, say \$2,500.

Mem. When going to drive not only inquire, but give a look yourself at the wheels, &c., before you set off—trust this to no one.

Make sure that the bridle and the bit fit easy to the mouth, and see that the collar and every part of the harness fit comfortably:—"safe bind, safe find"—is at no time a better maxim than when preparing for a journey.

BUONAPARTE'S TRAVELLING CARRIAGE—description thereof.—The very curious and convenient chariot of the late Emperor of France, which was exhibited at the London Museum, Piccadilly, in 1816, was built by Symons of Brussels, for the Russian campaign, and was adapted to the various purposes of a *pantry* and a *kitchen*; for it had places for holding and preparing refreshments, which, by the aid of a lamp, could be heated in the carriage: it served also for a *bed room*, a *dressing room*, an *office*, &c.;—there was a separation rising about six inches, dividing the seat. The exterior of this ingenious vehicle was of the form and dimensions of a large modern English travelling chariot—only that it had a projection in front of about two feet, the right hand half of which was open to the inside to receive the feet, and thus formed a bed—the left hand contained a store of various useful things.

Beyond the projection in front, and nearer to the horses, was the seat for the coachman, ingeniously contrived so as to prevent the driver from viewing the interior of the carriage, and yet so placed as to afford those within a clear sight of the horses and of the surrounding country:—beneath this seat was a receptacle for a box, about two and a-half feet in length and four inches square, which contained a bedstead of polished steel, which could be fitted up in a couple of minutes.

Over the front windows was a *roller blind* of strong painted canvass, which when pulled out, *excluded rain while it admitted air*.

On the ceiling of the carriage was a net work for carrying small travelling requisites: in a recess there was a *secretaire*, ten inches square by eighteen inches in length, which contained nearly an hundred articles presented to Napoleon by Maria Louisa, under whose care it was fitted up with every luxury and convenience that could be imagined; and contained, besides the usual requisites for a dressing box, most of which were of solid gold,—a magnificent breakfast service, with plates,—candlesticks—knives—forks—spoons—a spirit lamp, for making breakfast in the carriage—gold case for Napoleons—gold wash-hand basin—variety of essence bottles, perfumes—and an almost infinite variety of minute articles, down to pins, needles, thread, and silk. Each of these were fitted into recesses, most ingeniously contrived, and made in the solid wood, in which they packed close together, and many within each other, in such a narrow space, that, on seeing them arranged, it appeared impossible for them

ever to be put in so small a compass:—at the bottom of this toilette box, in divided recesses, were found two thousand gold Napoleons; on the top, writing materials, looking glass, combs, &c.—a liqueur case which had two bottles, one with Malaga wine, the other rum,—a silver Sandwich box, containing a plate, knives, spoons, pepper and salt boxes, mustard pot, decanter, glasses, &c.—a wardrobe, writing desk, maps, telescopes, arms, &c.—a large silver chronometer, by which the watches of the army were regulated, two merino mattresses, a green velvet travelling cap—also a diamond headdress (tiara,) hat, sword, uniform, and an imperial mantle, &c. &c. &c.

In no public establishment or modes of conveyance, have great improvements been more visible, than those which have been effected of late years in the style of the public coaches employed in the south, by which I mean all this side of Philadelphia—and in the quality of *coachdrivers* and their *cattle*. They have superseded the use of private carriages on the public roads, for no man need ride in any thing nicer or easier than the red, the green, or the blue lines; and the *tits* that are driven in them are such as no gentleman, whatever may be his fortune or his taste, need be ashamed to sit behind, or crack a whip over.

But from the inferior quality of our roads old England beats us for speed. Their roads are commonly, throughout the country, as good as our *slip* of McAdamized road between Boonsborough and Hagerstown. Thus we see that in May last the Hibernia day coach, from Liverpool to Cheltenham, travelled over that distance of ground, one hundred and thirty-two miles, in eleven hours and six minutes, leaving the Golden Lion, Dale street, at six o'clock, and arriving at the George Hotel, Cheltenham, at six minutes past five the same evening—a feat altogether unparalleled in the annals of travelling.

Should the preceding hints and extracts prove acceptable, you may, Mr. Editor, be supplied in like manner, with occasional notes and observations to the same class of your readers, from

A PRACTICAL MAN.

WONDERFUL LEAP.—On Saturday, the 17th August, 1822, a most extraordinary leap was made by a horse in the possession of Mr. Beardsworth, of the Repository in Birmingham. On the ground being accurately measured by some gentlemen who witnessed the performance, it was found, that in passing over a bar three feet six inches high, the leap was taken at the amazing distance of seventeen feet seven inches from it, and the whole space of ground covered was *nine yards and eight inches*. The horse was fifteen and a half hands high, and carried upwards of twelve stone. He afterwards leaped over the same bar several times, and cleared upwards of *eight yards* without much apparent effort.

GRAND TROTTING MATCH.

The match in which Ratler, the celebrated American, the property of Mr. Osbaldeston, was matched to trot in saddle thirty-four miles, (seventeen out and seventeen in,) against Mr. Lawton's galloway Driver, for 500*l.* a side, or 100*l.* forfeit, came off on Friday, July 13, according to articles. The start took place from Newmarket, on the road to London, and back. Ratler had to carry 11 stone, while Driver had to carry but 9 stone, a difference in weight considered highly in favor of the latter, although scarce 14 hands high, while Ratler is 15 hands and a half. We may mention that Driver was formerly in the possession of the Duke of Gordon, subsequently became the property of Macdonald, the jockey, but has lately been the property of Mr. Lawton, who made the present match.

The weights having been adjusted, and Mr. Osbaldeston having mounted Ratler, and Macdonald Driver, the signal was given for starting. They went off at a steady pace, Mr. Osbaldeston rather in the rear—a position which it was understood he intended to preserve throughout till near home, when he purposed taking the lead, if in his power. The road was alternately up and down hill; in some places, the ascents and descents being rather precipitous, between chalk hills, which rendered it extremely warm and oppressive, for want of a free circulation of air. In going towards town, the horses were met by a gentle and very refreshing breeze, but this being at their backs on their return, the disadvantage was obvious. As the horses proceeded, Macdonald increased his speed, but Mr. Osbaldeston very judiciously kept close to his quarters, and waited upon him with persevering industry.

The first three miles was done in 12 minutes, and the first fourteen in 50 minutes. At the turn of the seventeen miles, Driver was in front about a couple of lengths, and without pulling up they came on in the same regular position, till within about a mile of home, near the Ditch gate, when the Squire said "Good bye." Both horses were now greatly distressed; the pace, though not rapid, was sufficiently distressing from the heat of the atmosphere. Macdonald tried his little nag towards the conclusion, but he always found Mr. Osbaldeston close upon his haunches. At last Mr. Osbaldeston, seeing the period for the push arrive, went forward in spite of all Macdonald could do, came in first about fifty yards, performing the thirty-four miles in two hours eighteen minutes and fifty-six seconds, or at the aggregate rate of a mile in four minutes throughout. In many parts of the road this pace was exceeded, as the trot for the last few miles did not seem to exceed twelve miles an hour.

Mr. Osbaldeston was loudly cheered. He immediately dismounted and weighed, apparently little fatigued. Ratler, however, was greatly distressed, and was taken into the first stable that presented itself, where every possible care was taken of him; but when our account left Newmarket, rumor stated him to be in a precarious condition.—Driver was equally distressed, but was conducted into the town and bled. He refused his food for some time, but gradually recovered; and was pronounced in a “fair way,” although acknowledged to have been “dead beaten.”

Ratler is since dead: he died on Saturday. [London Courier.]

SPEED OF THE HORSE.

As every thing relating to the performance of this noble animal is worthy of record, we give place to the following, which we find in a late English paper:—“*Common report* [proverbially a “great liar,”] says that Flying Childers could run a mile in a minute, but there is no authentic record of this. He ran over the Round Course at Newmarket, three miles six furlongs and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds; and the Beacon Course, four miles one furlong and one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes and thirty seconds. In 1772 a mile was run by Firetail in one minute and four seconds. In October, 1741, at the Curragh Meeting, in Ireland, Mr. Wild engaged to ride 127 miles in nine hours. He performed it in six hours and twenty-one minutes. He employed ten horses, and allowing for mounting and dismounting, and a moment for refreshment, he rode for six hours at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Mr. Thornhill, in 1745, exceeded this, for he rode from Stilton to London, and back, and again to Stilton, being 213 miles, in 21 hours and 34 minutes, which is, after allowing the least possible time for changing horses, 20 miles an hour for 11 hours, and on the turnpike road and on even ground. Mr. Shatre, in 1762, with ten horses, and five of them ridden twice, accomplished fifty miles and a quarter, in one hour and forty-nine minutes. In 1763, Mr. Shattoe won a more extraordinary match. He was to procure a person to ride one hundred miles a day, on any one horse each day, for twenty-nine days together, and to have any number of horses not exceeding twenty-nine. He accomplished it on fourteen horses, and on one day, he rode one hundred and sixty miles on account of the tiring of his first horse. Mr. Hull’s Quibbler, however, afforded the most extraordinary instance on record of the stoutness as well as speed of the racehorse. In December, 1786, he ran twenty-three miles, round the flat at Newmarket, in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds.” [N. Y. Courier.]

DISSERTATION ON THE BLOOD HORSE, BREEDING FOR THE TURF,
THE ROAD, &c. &c.

No. I.

The following reflections have been suggested by a letter from "A Breeder," in the tenth number of the third volume of your Register. His inquiries embrace subjects of great interest; and I had hoped to see them ably treated by some of your numerous correspondents, so capable of doing justice to the subject. Panton, or the Old Turfman, I am sure, possess all the requisite information; and that talent for writing, which, while it enables them to render any matter plain to the meanest capacity, will add both interest and ornament to subjects of even dry detail.

A thoroughbred horse, in America, is one that can be traced without stain or doubt to some imported mare; again, those will be considered best, where the dam is from some distinguished breeding stud in England, and may be traced, as in the case of Castianira, to a royal mare. It is also true that many mares, equally well bred, have been brought to our country, of whom no written pedigree has been preserved, in most cases purchased by commercial agents, who bought of the most popular stock, and on the recommendation of some one on whom they could rely. I think it fair to infer that no gentleman of fortune, and none else could import, would encounter the expense with a nag of inferior blood.

I am sorry to say that in many cases of published pedigrees, the doubt is not as to the blood of the imported mare, but in the pedigree being *fairly traced to such mare*. In our country so little attention has hitherto been paid to authentic pedigrees, trusting, in most cases, to family tradition or personal recollections, and when that failed, drawing on the imagination, that the public should require, in all cases, the best evidence it is possible to procure, and this not attested by the alphabet, but responsible names.

Those who cannot trace to some imported mare, will be estimated by the number of thorough crosses which they can establish as a part of their pedigree, and these crosses will derive value from the success of the stock in this country, thus we should gladly name Diomed, Shark, Medley, Citizen, Gabriel, and some others in the genealogy of a nag we recommended, at the same time we should deem it no commendation to say they were descended from Dragon, Phoenix, Buzzard, Eagle, &c., who, although as well bred, do not, and deserve not, to hold an equal reputation. These horses are selected to illustrate this idea, not because they are the only horses that have improved or injured our stock, but as recent importations, all must recollect them and the characters they have left.

It is difficult to say what number of crosses is sufficient for a stock horse; some general rules may be given, all of them important, if you breed for the turf, and some of them indispensable;—his pedigree without flaw, doubt, or taint, his speed good, his bottom or game unquestionable, of fair size. I do not think great size all important, yet as this is but a theory on the subject, I will sustain it by some instances calculated to shew that there are good grounds for the opinion here expressed. It is also important that it be of a

racine family, and not a chance or solitary instance; this circumstance will determine the value of two stocks equally well bred; thus Col. H. Haynes had two mares equally well bred, both by Fearnought, Old Poll, and Nancy Bell; the colts of the first all ran and distinguished themselves, the last raised many fine colts and fillies, not one of them acquired any reputation on the turf.

Of all the horses yet bred in our country Sir Archy surely stands highest as a stallion; he has gotten more distinguished racers than any horse in America, perhaps in the world; from all sorts of mares, with all kinds of pedigrees, and some with no pedigrees at all. It is this which has distinguished him from all other stallions; some have gotten winners only on favourite mares, who never fail to produce runners, or some on particular bloods which crossed happily with them. The cause of his superiority may, I think, be traced to a union of all the qualities enumerated as essential in a stock horse.

Of all the sons of Diomed he was surely the best bred—of great size and strength—fine speed and bottom—he was thus calculated to remedy the defects or improve the good points of any stock with which he was crossed. It may not be amiss to observe, that on the side of his dam, his blood was different from all the other sons of Diomed, and hence he crossed well even with mares gotten by his sire, a particular in which every other son of Diomed has failed.

I would utterly discard all breeding *in and in*, as calculated to destroy the valuable qualities of the best stock in the world. I know well that Janet, alias Virginia Lafayette, was a winner and a race nag; she was, however, but a solitary instance, and I consider it as fatally injurious; it induced many to follow a bad lead—all the *double Archy's* since tried have disappointed expectation, most of them inferior, and many blind and worthless—an experiment of that kind which fails when made with Archy, may, I think should, be abandoned as hopeless. It is well known to all the old sportsmen of the South.

“What number of crosses are sufficient to breed from with safety for the turf?” In England it has long been an established opinion among the breeders of horses for the turf, that it was safe to do so only from horses whose pedigrees could be traced to some Arabian or Barb dam, or at least as far back as the reign of the 2d Charles, without stain or taint. Bay Malton and Sampson were horses of the highest reputation in their day, and became stallions of great popularity, yet neither of them sustained their reputations as sires—and at this day it is said large sums were lost by training their stock; and now the English breeders have abandoned all but thoroughbred horses of racing family, considering all others as chance horses, and by no means safe to breed from.

How many crosses of thorough blood it may be safe to breed from is a doubtful question, which, however, your Register will, in a little time, greatly assist us in determining. First, The pedigree of some of our best and most popular stallions are at least doubtful, for until the establishment of the Register, there was no authentic record to which we could refer, and few even of those whose stock were most valuable were in the habit of pre-

serving even written pedigrees, most of them content to rely on their memories; the consequence has been, that it is impossible to trace many of our finest and best bred horses more than a few generations; some of them will succeed as stallions, and some will falsely infer that a pure pedigree is not absolutely requisite, when, perhaps, the very reverse is the fact, and that the horse on whom they rely in the case, may be not only thoroughbred but of the best stock.

Sir Hal was a horse of distinguished reputation on the turf; his pedigree, as published, is short, but be it said to the credit of those who owned him, it is honest. Your correspondent asks, "is his reputation established?" I should say by no means—all his winners were from fine mares, and none of them, but Medley, could claim to be in the first rank; and his fame rests, in some degree, on the high opinion which Mr. Johnson entertained of him, for he never won a four mile race, but if he had, could you expect less of a colt from old *Reality*. The rest were, at best, but second rate, and but a short list, only three or four; it should be remembered, that Hal was, for some years, the property of Mr. Johnson, and that he was generally thought a good cross for Archy mares. All this could not sustain him as a stallion, he was of no value in the south; thus it would seem that four crosses are not sufficient, even under the most favourable circumstances.

It is now generally admitted that Mr. M. Johnson's old Medley mare was one of the most valuable breeders in our country, most of her colts ran well, and her fillies were all brood mares of the first quality; he bred two stallions from the same mare, both ran well, were gotten by imported horses, yet not a colt of either ever ran to acquire reputation; these had each six crosses of the best blood, and of a racing family, yet they utterly failed.

Stockholder, by Archy, is now standing in the west with some reputation, he has but five crosses of racing blood, and yet seems to succeed as well as most imported horses; but I do not think that he will sustain himself against the thoroughbred sons of his sire now in the west, and the English horse Leviathan, who is of the very best and purest racing stock.

The question of your correspondent will shortly be answered by the failure or success of *Medley*—he has seven crosses of *unquestioned blood*, he will have a fair chance; the mares put to him have been good, but not better than those put to Tonson, Arab, Charles, or Gohanna, whose owners will give their colts fair play. If Medley fails no man of prudence will again breed from a horse that is not full bred beyond doubt or question, but if he succeeds, it by no means settles the question, that less than thorough blood is safe to breed from; the grandam of Medley was bred in that part of North Carolina where the best horses ever brought to America, stood long before the Revolution, and his blood, if known, may be equal to Archy himself; in that country but one scrub has stood in the last forty years, and he got no mares, nor does tradition tell of another.

While on this subject, I will notice the inquiries of your correspondent, about the blood of Eclipse, Charles, and Tonson. Eclipse, in his blood, should be considered as established, we have the certificates of Messrs. Hoomes and Moseby, that the dam of Duroc was full bred; perhaps, at this

late day, no better testimony can be had, on the side of his dam he was descended from Mr. Constable's imported mare, and all who knew that gentleman, will readily admit, that he was not likely to import any but the best stock; and if she is not found in the Stud Book, that is little to the purpose, many of best importations are not to be found in Weatherby, but for that we will not discard them.

Charles was a horse whose performances on the turf gave him a high reputation, at a time when it was no easy matter to do so, from the number of fine horses about the same age. His success as a stallion has promoted the interest of his owner and enhanced his own fame; of all the sons of Sir Archy, if not the most distinguished as a racer, he has surely been the most successful as a stallion, although the blood and fame of some others still rank them as competitors.

His pedigree, as published, is surely involved in doubt, beyond the Commutation mare, the manner in which the balance is made out is by no means satisfactory, and with me it has always been a matter of regret, as his success may induce some breeders to place a light value on *thorough* blood; but the writer of this article is well aware, that the pedigree of *Charles* is truly as good as the one published, and he thinks better; it is true, that Charles came to his present owners with the blood as given by them to the public, but from those who knew it not: all who raise from him may be assured that his blood is of the best old Roanoke strain; this assertion is made by one who has no lot or part in Charles or any of his stock.

Tonson is also a horse in which the public should feel a deep interest, to have his blood fairly stated; his almost unrivalled success on the turf, the well earned fame of his full brothers in the west, have made him a most popular stallion; the public has, therefore, a right to know the truth, and nothing but the truth, as to his blood; his sire, Pacolet, requires no comment, his dam by Top Gallant, grandam by Barry's Medley—this is all the pedigree which, at the time Tonson first distinguished himself, it was possible to make out for the old mare. Top Gallant was by Gallatin, the best son of Bedford, out of some Georgia mare, said to be well bred; he was a good looking horse, shewed blood, but did not race. Barry's Medley, bred by Governor Williams, of North Carolina, had the appearance of high blood, and most probably was so, as Mr. Williams had some thoroughbred mares, and it is fair to presume, that when he went to the expense of sending a mare from Raleigh to Virginia, it was one of his best, and the more so as he was a man who usually counted the cost; all the descendents of Medley in the west shew blood. The dam of Tonson was a mare of great beauty, and shewed blood in all her points, and as a good brood mare may surely rank with the first in the United States; the uniform success of the four brothers has not been surpassed in our country, and all her colts have been fine—it is said she left a fine filly by Archy, Jr. a half bred horse raised by Mr. Erwin, of North Carolina, a mere garran without fire or blood. From all the circumstances of the case, it is almost impossible to resist the conviction, that the dam of Tonson was, at least, a high bred mare; and on this his owners should now rest. His colts are promising and successful, and on them he must rely for his future reputation; he is surely (though his

pedigree is not and cannot be known) not what, in England, is termed a chance horse; all the colts of his dam run: this would be no small recommendation to even the fairest pedigree. I have been thus particular about Tonson, because many gentlemen are interested in his colts, and have a right to know all about him.

When the blood of any nag is published in the Register, *it becomes a matter of legitimate investigation for those who choose to question or scrutinize it; if good, no consequences injurious to the owner can follow; if bad, the public is undeceived, and no one has a right to complain.*

On the subject of pedigrees, it may not be amiss to indulge the hope, that your Register will tend greatly to prevent *domestic* manufacture; and I hope that *all your subscribers will feel themselves called on not only to correct any pedigree, published, which they know to be incorrect, but also notice such as they may deem doubtful; all your subscribers are interested in the value of the work, and when once a pedigree makes a part of it, it is in some degree his property, and he has, therefore, a right to know that it is what it professes to be.*

Thus Sally Walker's blood is called 'for, and a fine pedigree given, but not in a manner to satisfy those who are particular in such things. The story told of her blood when she ran her first race, was this,—a gentleman near Warrenton was at Petersburg, Va. lost one of his wagon horses, and purchased a tolerable mare at a low price, to supply the place of the lost horse, and enable him to get his wagon home; Timoleon at that time stood at Warrenton, he was induced to put his mare. Sally was the produce. It was added, at the time she ran her first race, that her dam was supposed to be a Dragon; with her success her pedigree has improved until it is one of the best in the country; she ran her first race almost rough, beating which with ease, Mr. Harrison was induced to train her. It seems strange, that if all her pedigree can be thus made out, no one is able to say from whom her dam was bought, nor is it probable that a high bred mare of Dickson's stock, would have been sold under such circumstances, and no mention made at the time of her blood.

The writer once travelling in Tennessee, was greatly surprised to find his name signed to a certificate in the advertisement of a horse of which he never before heard; this was some years past, yet I fear such unprincipled impositions are still practised, and I avail myself of this opportunity to caution all the gentlemen of the west against spurious pedigrees—for although gentlemen are the same on both sides of the mountain, and what they state may be most implicitly relied on, yet there are men both here and there, whose horses, blood or no blood, have all good pedigrees. One of these worthies lately bought a stud colt in Chester, South Carolina; the gentleman offered to give him a certificate of his blood; this enterprising son of old Kentucky declined it, saying, he could make as good a pedigree as any man. I had this from a gentleman of the first respectability and who heard the western jockey—he was by trade a horse driver.

Some general directions may be useful for those who are commencing raising for the turf, and these will equally apply, whether you breed for sale or amusement; much time is often lost and expense incurred by be-

ginning with a common mare, the expense of raising each colt is the same, and a lifetime is almost wasted before you can raise a horse that may be entered for any stake with a reasonable chance of success, and still longer before any of them can, or should be offered for stock horses; on the contrary, if a mare of good blood and racing family is at once purchased, if judiciously bred from, the business is at once profitable; so soon as your stock on hand exceeds the number you would wish to retain, those that do not race, or have ceased to do so, may be disposed of at a fair price, if they have secured to themselves a good report on the pages of the Turf Register.

A short review of the character which the imported horses have left in our country would be perhaps the best mode of conveying instruction on this subject; this review will be confined to such horses as stood in Virginia and the Carolinas, leaving the task of examining others to those whose situation enabled them to judge of their merits.

Little is known at this day of the qualities which distinguished the various stocks before the Revolution, and the loose manner in which pedigrees have been kept in our country puts it entirely out of my power to state the various crosses that succeeded best; it is sufficient for all useful purposes to commence at that period when peace enabled our fathers to return to the enjoyment of those sports which the toils and privations of the war had suspended.

Janus at this time stood at Northampton, North Carolina, he was a descendant of the Godolphin Arabian, all of whose stock in England had figured as four mile horses; not so Janus—his stock were invariably horses of small bone, heavy short muscles, and I believe no immediate descendant of Janus was distinguished at long distance or a repeating race; it is true that Johnson's Celer and Green's mare, were both by Celer, one of the best sons of Janus. Celer stood as long, and went to as many mares as any horse in the United States, and some of the finest too, yet he got but two colts that ran repeating races. One of your correspondents has said he was a distance horse, if so, that quality made no part of the inheritance that descended to his stock; a distant cross of Janus blood has been supposed by many to be one of the causes that has rendered the blood horse south of James River so famous for his speed.

Mark Antony, an American bred horse of the purest blood, was contemporary with Janus—he was a horse of uncommon beauty, fine action and great racing powers, a winner at all distances, remarkable for good feet and legs, and a bad and ungovernable temper; these qualities marked his descendants, it was usual to see a Mark Antony valuable for the turf, the saddle or harness—but he was as often vicious. Collector, his son, when far ahead in a race, has been known to stop, kick at all his opponents as they passed, when no efforts of his jockey could induce him to run again. An immediate cross of Janus and Mark Antony produced some good two mile horses.

It is not intended to notice all the horses that have been imported and stood in the south, only those that may have had an influence on our present stock. Many have left neither stock nor character, and deserve no

place in the Register. Fearnought was imported before and died during the Revolution, left the most numerous and valuable stock of any horse that ever stood in Virginia or North Carolina, before the days of old Diomed; and for a long time, and even at the present day, there are few well bred horses in either state (not immediately from imported mares) that do not trace to old Fearnought; his stock were the largest and handsomest on the continent, while their success on the turf left them almost without competitors.

Flinnap, also imported, stood a few seasons at Halifax, North Carolina, about the year '80; he was a horse of the very best blood, and finest racing powers, of great strength, and what at this day would be considered rather short legged; this enabled him to carry weight, and he was considered the first horse in England for give and take plates; his colts were distinguished both for beauty and speed in South Carolina, where he stood many years—he was considered as the best stallion ever imported there.

Medley was imported into the northern part of Virginia, where he stood some seasons, his colts were soon at the head of the turf; he was then brought south, where unfortunately he in a short time died; here his colts sustained their reputation—they were generally of moderate size, but from their fine round form, strong backs, good legs, and invincible game or bottom, they were generally winners at long distances, against horses of superior size and speed; his descendents have, in all instances, crossed well with the large and speedy Diomed—the only game horse gotten by Florizel, was out of a Bellair mare, and Potowmack was under similar obligation; Little John alone, of all his stock, ever won a four mile race.

Shark is also a horse that has done much for the stock in the south, his colts ran well themselves at all distances, being alike remarkable both for speed and bottom; this was the character of their sire in England, but as he ran only at Newmarket, and single heats, his success as a sire here is the more remarkable, as no single heat horse, Shark excepted, ever acquired reputation as a stallion in our country before or since. Shark, (Washington) Virago, Maria, and Dorocles, attest his superiority as a stallion, his mares have contributed much to the fame of other horses—his immediate descent from the Arabian made him a happy cross for almost all the stock in the east, north, and south. Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle, Florizel, by Diomed, Lady Lightfoot, by Archy, were not only among the best colts of their sires, but among the best racers ever bred or trained in the south.

Diomed was, in the south, the successor of Medley and Shark; in Virginia and North Carolina his colts won at all distances, particularly while young, and to them the turf may be said to have belonged, until the descendents of his son, Sir Archy, claimed the empire and drove all competitors from the field.

Diomed was himself a horse of imposing size, the very best blood, and at four years old the most distinguished runner in England; and I have always thought that, in this respect, his colts were much like him—no Diomed horse, in my recollection, has acquired reputation for running at an advanced age, most of them were distinguished for great speed at three and four years old; this may be attributed, perhaps, to their great stride

and size. It is a fact, which the history of the racehorse both in England and America will attest, that most of the horses that maintained their reputation, particularly at long distances with age, were horses of fifteen hands.

Citizen came over about this time, he was a horse of real game, and that has been the character of his stock; Pacolet, his son, Tonson and Charles, his grandsons, bid fair to perpetuate his fame.

Gabriel and Chance also were imported into Virginia, and but for their sudden deaths would have contributed much to the value of our racing stock; and their stock seemed to have had exactly that character which would have distinguished them in this country; what they have left must be considered valuable by every judicious breeder.

Two imported horses are now in the west, both brought over under circumstances which should highly recommend them; most of the importations from the year '90 to 1805, at or about which time they may be said almost to have ceased, were commercial speculations; and it is not a little remarkable, that some which were bought low sold highest on their arrival here. These horses, Contract and Leviathan, were purchased at a high price, expressly for stallions, not as speculations for sale, and as they are of the best stock, form and racing character, can scarcely fail to cross well with the fine mares of our country.

There have been many horses imported into the south during this period, but I do not consider them as having had any influence on the character or value of our present turf stock, many were positively bad, the rest but tolerable, only producing a good colt when the mare failed to none.

It may not be amiss to notice two full brothers, Spread Eagle and Eagle—the first was a coarse horse, but a good runner, stood a few seasons only in Virginia, was not a popular stallion, got some first rate runners, the last came over with the highest reputation, stood near Richmond, and at so high a price, that only the finest mares went to him; he entirely failed, his colts like himself could only run a single heat and that a short one—in this instance the stock seemed to take after the qualities of the sires alone—there was no difference in blood.

From all that has been stated above, it would seem that Shark, Medley, Citizen and Diomed have been the favorite blood in the south since the year '90; before that time, Fearnought, Flimnap, Partner and Janus were the favorites in Virginia and the two Carolinas; and in the selection of a brood mare, I would recommend one that united as many of the above crosses as it was possible to procure, and then to breed from some stallion of pure blood, racing family, fair size, of undisputed game or bottom, and free from all hereditary blemishes, such as bad feet or weak eyes, even accidental blemishes should, if possible, be avoided.

I have said pure blood, none else should be bred from, you will rarely get a fine colt from a horse of defective pedigree, and each such cross lessens the intrinsic value of your stock—if a stallion has a bad pedigree, he can have no qualities that should recommend him.

Racing family, that is, the colts of the dam and sire should have distinguished themselves, the high price at which the colts of Old Reality by

Charles are sold, is, in this case, a happy illustration that all can understand.

Size is a consideration, because as every colt can not be expected to race, he should be applicable to some useful purpose, and thus compensate his owner for raising, and the chances of sale are enhanced.

Of undisputed game or bottom—if I was called upon to name any one quality as more important than all others in a stallion, next to blood, I should say what we term bottom. There is no instance of a tiring horse whose colts ever had value as horses of game. It is true Buzzard got one, Hephestion from Old Castianira. This single instance could not save him from condemnation; it was always mentioned as an evidence of the superiority of Castianira, that she brought a racehorse from Buzzard in like manner. Florizel and Potowmack were horses of the highest reputation, went to almost all the fine mares in the south—each produced but a single colt that could repeat at four miles, and in each instance from Bellair mares. In breeding from an American stallion, I should consider it indispensable for him to have been a winner of four mile heats. This rule, however, does not apply strictly to English horses, though even in them, I think it a recommendation; racing at single heats, is now both so fashionable and profitable in the south of England, that many of their best horses are now only tried and raced in that way, Shark was an instance; for it by no means follows as a consequence, that because a horse has great speed, he may not possess game also, but in our country, the bottom of every horse is tested.

Hereditary blemishes should be avoided in mare or horse, a blind stallion will get blind colts, which even if it does not show young, is sure to come on them as soon as you put them to any kind of work. "Blemishes of the feet" are more common and important than is generally thought; Flirtilla by Archy but for her feet, would have been ranked as one of the best of his get, I think the best; but her feet were bad, the horn of her hoofs so thin as to split whenever she was put at her speed, this sometimes occurred in her first race, and never failed to throw her out of condition.—I believe she never lost a race that may not have been attributed to her feet; Rattler, her full brother was often out of condition from the same cause. I should hesitate to breed from either.

Accidental injuries sometimes become hereditary blemishes. Little Billy had one eye put out when a colt, by accident, the other remained good during the whole time he was on the turf; after he became a stallion, he lost his other eye by a stroke of the whip from his groom, in a few years after, many of his stock were blind, and this did not occur until he had been some years in that condition.

In a publication of this kind it may be expected that an opinion should be given on the merits and standing of some of the most popular stallions in our country—Sir Archy may now be considered as gone by, with a reputation that none can hope to rival. Sir Charles and Eclipse are now the only stallions in the south of established reputation, the performances of their colts may be said to have given them established reputations. To these may be added Gohanna, a well bred son of Archy, whose own performances on the turf, added to the appearance and success of his stock,

give high promise of future reputation. Monsieur Tonson is also a horse of high reputation, from his own great success as a racer—the unparalleled success of the four brothers; the high value of his dam as a brood mare, renders him, and deservedly so, popular as a stallion, and those of his stock that have been trained, give promises of sustaining his well earned fame. Medley is also a stallion of equally high reputation, while on the turf, he was considered a horse of both game and speed—the confidence which his owner, Mr. Johnson, had in his powers, connected by immediate descent with the most distinguished racers on our turf, and uniting in his pedigree, all the most popular bloods, as Sir Peter, through Hal, Diomed and Rockingham by his dam and grandsire Archy, with his immediate crosses of Medley—this, with the fine appearance of his colts, gives him a claim to rank in public estimation with any stallion of this day but Charles and Eclipse, whose colts have given them a reputation which Medley promises to acquire. There are other fine horses in the south, but these seem to possess the first place—and a man should be decided in his choice among them by the blood and form of his mare.

In the west, at this time, there is an assemblage of fine horses, never before beaten in any country, and, although there is no horse there, who has yet had stock greatly to distinguish them, yet there are a number of fine bred stallions in that country, which must ensure success and profit to the breeder. In that country they have many thoroughbred sons of Archy, with the two English horses, Leviathan and Contract; it would not surprise me, if, in a little time, interest and fashion should lead us to seek stock horses in the west.

D.

NOTE.—Some may suppose that Bedford should have found a place among the names of those imported horses that are supposed entitled to the first rank; I know this is the opinion of some gentlemen, but it is not mine—our stock would have been equally good had he remained in England; as a stallion he got many winners, and of high reputation; I knew most of his distinguished colts, and I have no hesitation in declaring, that in every instance the credit was due the dam.

Bedford himself was a horse of inferior form, no racing pretensions, never won a race and never could have won one—his pedigree good, and the only use I would make of him is to illustrate an opinion given above, that a horse of good pedigree may get runners, even when he could not himself race.

Fairy, Gallatin, Peggy, Shylock, were all from mares better than himself, this too may be said of Lottery, and all his stock—a large majority were weak spider legged things of no value.

I lay it down as a rule, that when the colts of a stallion are tried, if he does not rise in value, and that greatly too, he cannot be said to have succeeded. By this rule all the Sir Peters brought to this country may be said to have failed—all the Woodpecker stock have been long denounced, while many others seem to have passed out of view as though they had never been.

(Balance of No. 1, in our next.)

COLOUR OF HORSES.

In the terms employed to describe horses, uniformity ought to be observed, as nearly as possible. The following table of abbreviations is submitted by our correspondent F.

Bl.—Black.	R. b.—Red bay.
W.—White.	L. b.—Light bay.
G.—Grey.	Y. b.—Yellow bay.
D.—Dun.	Dk. c.—Dark chestnut.
C.—Cream.	L. c.—Light chestnut.
N.—Nankeen.	R. c.—Red chestnut.
F.—Fleabitten.	Bl. r. Black roan.
Br.—Brown.	R. r.—Red roan.
Br. b.—Brown bay.	

This form should be placed at the beginning of every volume.

✂ The same correspondent says, "I have every reason to believe, that the white horse called Ranger, (vol. ii, p. 213,) was the white horse Lindsey's Arabian, generally called Ranger."

EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCE.—Mr. Charles Williams, butcher and grazier, of Tenbury, Worcestershire, (Eng.) recently rode a small light horse, about fourteen and a half hands high, from Market Horborough to Tenbury, a distance of ninety-three miles; he did not leave the former place until two o'clock, and arrived at the latter at half past eleven.

VETERINARY.

COLIC OR GRIPES

Are of two kinds: 1st, the spasmodic; 2d, the inflammatory. The first proceeds from catching a slight cold in the bowels when these may be foul, or from drinking cold water; the second, or inflammatory, is brought on from the same two causes, more severely incurred, as well as from costiveness and consequent heat, terminating in inflammation of the bowels; as does tumour also.

The first kind of gripes is cured by one ounce of the *philonium romanum*, and by repeating it, if occasion be, with the help of oatmeal gruel in any quantity; or, the gruel with any other cordial than the *philonium*, which is thus compounded:—

Take Purified opium,	- - - - -	3 drams.
Ginger,	- - - - -	6 drams.
Jamaica pepper powdered,	- - - - -	1 ounce.
Caraway seeds in powder,	- - - - -	6 drams.
Syrup of poppy, strong,	- - - - -	3 ounces.

Mix in the opium with the warm syrup, minutely, and add the three powders. Divide into five or six doses. This is the *opiate confection* of the shops.

In the second kind of gripes, or natural inflammation, copious bleeding is proper; which should be repeated if necessary, that is, if the pain and pulse appear to be very violent. The excrement should be kept raked away as it falls into the rectum, or straight gut. Sweet oil should be given, one pint and a half, inwardly, to relax the intestines; and then cooling laxative salts, every four hours, to unload the same; for which purpose, also, any of the neutral salts may be employed, as Glauber's salts, *sal catharticum*, with soluble tartar, or tartarized kali; and oil given by way of clysters will also be of use in this case. Here salpetre is not so proper, because it acts as a diuretic, rather than a laxative.

Now, this last kind of colic, proceeding as it does from costiveness, or from a severe cold in the bowels, causing inflammation of the bowels, is what the writers and farriers indiscriminately call "the strangullion," or "twisting of the guts," for such they always suppose it to be. Yet this never happens originally, though it may be effected by some other misfortune. The plain truth is, that certain particles or pieces of dung, or excrement, in passing through the guts, become hard or indurated from an excessive degree of dryness, or heat in the system; whence it comes to pass, that the space of the gut where it rests is stretched and enlarged. Hence follows a narrowness or stricture round the adjacent part of the same, so that the excrement cannot pass along. This occasions an inflammation; and the horse, if not soon relieved by cooling and relaxing medicines, dies of a mortification in such part. Another cause may be inflammation of some particular part of the intestines, where the excrement may not be so lodged; that is to say, a tumour or tubercle on the mesentery.

Thus you see how necessary it is carefully to discriminate betwixt those different kinds of colic, which will be best done by observing whether there be fever attending it or not; to ascertain the existence of which, or not, the pulsation of the artery is to be consulted, which may be felt on the hinder part of the fore leg, either above or below the knee of the horse; increased action thereof being indicative of inflammation, which is ever accompanied by cold ears and cold legs. Moreover, the horse in this last case will be frequently looking back to his flank, by which he points out in some measure the seat and nature of his disease, though not with absolute certainty; for the same symptoms will attend the horse afflicted with the stone or gravel, which, by the bye, I believe, happens but seldom; but much greater certainty may be gathered even with respect to the difference of these complaints, by paying due attention to the nature and dryness of his dung or excrements, or his frequent attempts and motions to void his urine. But, whichever of these is the disease, thus far you will be right, that the proposed remedies will be proper in both complaints alike.



FOXHUNTING,

ITS PLEASURES AND ITS USES, WITH ANECDOTES OF MEN, HORSES,
AND HOUNDS.

"The Chase I sing, Hounds, and their various breed,
And no less various use."

Such, Mr. Editor, is the opening of Somervile's beautiful poem on the *Chase*, every word of which might well be inserted in your Magazine, were it not that it would occupy more space than you seem willing to grant from the too much favoured subject of *horses! horses! horses!*

Of FOXHUNTING, as a field sport, its delights and its utility, who can doubt? In the first place, it implies *early rising*; the habit which of all others, distinguishes long-lived people. Lord Mansfield, after examining a grey headed old man, on the establishment of an ancient boundary, and seeing him evidently enjoying a green old age, inquired as to his *habits of life*? May it please your lordship, said the witness, it has been my invariable practice through life to *rise at the peep o'day*, and have always been exclusively a *water-drinker*. This answer much gratified the Judge, as it gave him a fine chance to expatiate on the good effects of *habitual temperance*! Another witness, equally old in appearance, and equally vigorous in health, having gone through his examination, was in like manner interrogated, but contrary to his Lordship's anticipation, answered that for forty years he had *never gone to bed sober—but*, like his fellow octogenarian, he too had all his life risen at the *crowing of the cock*! So is it with the genuine foxhunter, he can't lie quiet in his bed; he is constantly on the *qui vive*, night, to his impatience seems to have no end—

“—————Ere yet the morning peep,
Or stars retire from the first blush of day,
With thy far-echoing voice, alarm thy pack,
And rouse thy bold compeers.”

The annals of the chase would afford many instances of its votaries attaining a great old age, in the full vigour of health; you need not leave your own city, for an example of one, (Mr. Oliver,) who, when in the most extensive and profitable business; his ships on every ocean, his flag in every breeze; found time to keep, and regularly follow, the largest and best appointed pack in the country, at his own expense; and who now, at seventy, when the fox is “off” to many young men, can give “the bag to hold.”

Many others might be mentioned, remarkable for their great age and attachment to the chase—in the year 1764, George Kinton, Esq. of Oxnop Hall, Yorkshire, in his *hundred and twenty-fifth year*, after following the hounds till *eighty*, from that period, till he was *one hundred*, he regularly attended the unkennelling the fox, in his single horse chaise; and no man, till within ten years of his death, made more free with the *bottle*.

In 1809, died, in Quay-street, Whitehaven, William Woodburn, well known by the appellation of the huntsman, of the three kingdoms, from the circumstance of his pack being composed of English, Scotch and Irish hounds, with which, in one season, he killed *one hundred and forty-seven* hares, without either changing, losing, or having one of them torn by the dogs. He was a native of London; and, at the time of his death, wanted only two months, to complete his hundredth year. Of course, he lived only in two centuries, yet he was a subject of four reigns. Though in a very enfeebled state, for some years before he went to earth, he continued to walk out, and his faculties were so little impaired, that he could, almost to the last, recollect many remarkable instances of success in his profession, of which he delighted to talk: answering to the portrait of the old sportsman in “The Chase”—

“What though the gripe severe
Of brazen-fisted Time, and slow disease
Creeping through ev’ry vein, and nerve unstrung,
Afflict my shatter’d frame, undaunted still,
Fix’d as the mountain ash, that braves the bolts
Of angry Jove! though blasted, yet unfallen;
Still can my soul in Fancy’s mirror view
Deed’s glorious once, recall the joyous scene
In all its splendours deck’d, o’er the full bowl

Recount my triumphs past, urge others on
With hand and voice, and point the winding way;
Pleas'd with that social sweet garrulity,
The poor disbanded vet'ran's sole delight."

And as for the *music* of a pack in full cry, lives there a man insensible to its enrapturing influence?

"Oh bear him to some distant shore,
Or solitary cell,
Where none but savage monsters roar,
Where love ne'er deigns to dwell."

To prove that the notes of hounds in the eagerness of the chase, have an overpowering effect even upon *horses*, this incident which happened in the year 1807, is related:—As the Liverpool mail coach was changing horses, at the Inn at Monk's Heath, between Congleton in Cheshire, and Newcastle-under-line, the horses, which had performed the stage from Congleton, having been just taken off, and separated, hearing Sir Peter Warburton's foxhounds in full cry, immediately started after them, with their harness on, and followed the chase until the last. One of them, a blood mare, kept the track with the whipper-in, and gallantly followed him for about two hours, over every leap he took, until Reynard ran to earth, in Mr. Hibbert's plantation. These spirited horses, were led back to the inn at Monk's Heath, and performed their stage back to Congleton, the same evening.

How often, Mr. Editor, has your own noble old hunter, *Tally-ho*, reminded me of the following lines; and how highly would you not value a faithful portrait of him taken at the moment of standing, after a sudden loss, with his head elevated and his ears erect, he catches the first distinct sound of the pack in the distance and trembles in every joint with impatience to regain the line of chase.

"My courser hears their voice, see there with ears,
And tail erect, neighing he paws the ground;
Fierce rapture kindles in his red'ning eyes,
And boils in every vein.

With respect to the *colour* of hounds, it is remarkable that in all modern English prints of foxhunting, some of them very splendid, all are represented as *spotted or flecked*, not a yellow or black tan is to be seen; whilst in many parts of our country, black and white, or yellow and white, are uncommon; the black and yellow tan dog, prevailing generally. It must be confessed that the white dog, spotted with yellow, blue or black, is the handsomest, though it may be affirmed of the hound as of the horse, there never was a *good* one of a *bad* co-

lour. The owner of a dog that excels in the chase, is too proud of him to see any blemish, be his *hue* what it may, if his *cry* is in the lead. But all other things the same, give me a dog with a thin ear, a round cat foot, a straight fore leg, a long muscular quarter, a shoulder laying well back, a black eye, a "rush-grown" tail, with his back a little roached and a deep chest. There is in fact a great similarity in the points of a well formed racehorse and hound. Speed and bottom are required in both, and are, it may be supposed, in both the result of the same conformation.

To England we are indebted for the best hounds as well as horses; and if half as much pains had been taken to keep pure and improve the breed of the former, as of the latter, we should have an Actor for an Archy, a Blue Cap for a Bertrand, a Blue Bell for a Black Maria, a Crouner for a Crusader, a Fleecer for a Flying Dutchman, a Heedful for a Hugo, &c. &c. as celebrated in hunting annals as their more honoured cotemporaries in the annals of the turf. To decide where most attention has been paid to keeping up the fine qualities of the English hound, and who, in consequence, owns the best dogs, would be an invidious office; for my part, Mr. Editor, much sooner would I be called on to award the *golden apple*; yet as at present advised, I incline to the opinion that the hounds most uniformly good are in the neighbourhood of King William Court-house, Virginia. They sprang from dogs imported some forty or fifty years ago, from England, by a Mr. Wareing, resident some where on the Rappahannock river; it is supposed in Essex county. I will hereafter take further notice of these dogs.

But the early rising it begets and the healthful exercise of mind and body that belongs to foxhunting are not its only recommendations over other field sports; and especially over the sports of the turf. Its pleasures may be commanded so much more frequently; the excitement is as intense, and moreover lasts so much longer, and another, by no means the least of its advantages, is that the interest it excites is not, as the race is with many, one of *painful anxiety*! since it is unaccompanied with pecuniary hazard, and begets no *spirit of gaming*. Even the indulgence in free living with which it is followed by opulent *bon vivants* in England does not occur in our country.

If, to be sure, after a long run, a good Susquehanna canvass back, with a glass of old Fauquier should come in the way, about four o'clock, where is the fool that would turn his back on them?

But as I have perhaps *overrun* the space you are willing to allow, my pen, like hounds at fault, must be *lifted*; yet as my game is far from being run down, or *run into*, in your next we will *cast and recover*, in the mean time, I am yours,

TOPOTHORN.

HUNTING SONG.

See Phæbus begins to enliven the east,
 And see, the gay dawn wears away;
 Come, rouse, fellow huntsman, relinquish dull rest,
 And join in the sports of the day.
 No longer in sloth let your senses remain,
 Untainted the sweets of the morn;
 Drive slumber away, and make one in our train,
 To follow the sound of the horn.

What music to ours can for sweetness compare?
 What sports such a pleasure can yield?
 What scent so refin'd as the new morning air?
 What prospect so bright as the field?
 Let misers for riches each transport forego,
 'Midst their treasures distress'd and forlorn,
 We taste ev'ry joy, and forget ev'ry woe,
 So charming the sound of the horn.

Such pleasures we feel, while from vanity free,
 Our hours pass contented along;
 In innocent pastime, in mirth, and in glee,
 With a hearty repast, and a song:
 Ye mortals, unbiass'd by honours and wealth,
 (Those titles, that sorrow adorn)
 Would you relish the joys of contentment and health,
 Then follow the sound of the horn!

THE DOG AND THE RACCOON.—*A fable.*

MR. EDITOR:

Little Rock, Arks. Aug. 29, 1832.

In one of the numbers of your Sporting Magazine, you mention some well authenticated facts of Captain Martin Scott's skill in the use of fire arms; an anecdote which I have heard in connection with the same circumstances, which though *improbable*, is so much to the point that I have been tempted to send it on to you.

"When the old rifle regiment was stationed at Fort Smith, (on the Arkansas,) under the command of Major Bradford, Captain S., then Lieutenant S., was stationed at that post. He was, perhaps, a better shot at that time than he has ever been since, for since then he has received an injury in the right arm. I well know that it was very common for him at that time, in a misty day, to set on the upper gallery or stoop of his quarters and shoot the common chimney swallow on the wing, with as unerring certainty as one of our backwoodsmen would hit the paper on a target at sixty yards at a beef shooting. At

the same post was another officer, a Lieutenant Van Swearengen, (I believe,) who, though much addicted to the pleasure of hunting, was a notoriously bad shot. It appears that a dog had treed a racoon in a very tall cotton wood, and after barking loud and long to no purpose, the coon expostulated with him, and endeavoured to convince him of the absurdity of spending his time and labour at the foot of the tree, and assured him that he had not the most distant idea of coming down the tree, and begs him as a fellow creature to leave him to the enjoyment of his rights. The dog replied naturally, but I fear not, in the same conciliatory style of the coon, but threatened him with the advent of some one that would bring him down. At this moment a cracking in the cane indicated the approach of some individual; the coon asked the dog who it was? The dog replied with some exultation, that it was Lieutenant Van Swearengen—the coon laughed, and he laughed with a strong expression of scorn about his mouth: “Lieutenant Van Swearengen, indeed, he may shoot and be d—nd.” Van Swearengen made five or six ineffectual shots, and left the coon, to the great discomfiture of the dog, still unscathed, and laughing on the top of the tree. The dog smothered his chagrin by barking louder and louder, and the coon laughed louder and louder, until the merriment of the one, and the mortification of the other, was arrested by the approach of some other person. The coon inquired who it was, the dog answered with quickness that it was Scott:—who? asked the coon, evidently agitated! why, Martin Scott, by G—d. The coon cried in the anguish of despair, that he was a *gone coon*; rolled up the white of his eyes, folded his paws on his breast, and tumbled out of the tree at the mercy of the dog, without making the least struggle for that life which he had, but a few minutes before, so vauntingly declared and believed was in no kind of danger.

AN ARKANSAS HUNTER.

Moral.—‘There is no *elevation* in this life that will justify us in indulging in an unbecoming levity towards our *inferiors*.

SPORTING LEAP.

Sept. 30th, to decide a bet with a brother officer, Mr. Bowyer, of the 14th (King’s) Light Dragoons, rode a favourite horse over a fence six feet two inches high, near Gloucester. The conditions were, that if the hurdle was either broken or knocked down, the bet should be lost. The leap, however, was accomplished in the most gallant style, in the presence of a large field of sporting gentlemen in the neighbourhood.

[*English paper.*]

ANGORA CATS.

Extract to the Editor from Commodore Porter.

I presume the cats you alluded to, for which Constantinople is said to be so famous, and which you denominated "key hole cats," can be no other than the cat of Angora, a city and district of Anatolia, and about 250 miles from this place. Since I have been in Constantinople, I have only seen one of these cats, and it is in my possession. I say *it*, for it is of the neuter gender, and every way qualified to accompany the notes of the celebrated madam Cat-alina. I never knew a cat, whatever the gender, which had sweeter notes than this of mine. It is a beautiful animal, as white as the driven snow, of double the size of our common cats, eyes as brilliant as the chameleon's, hair as soft as silk and long as the finger, a ruff still longer around the neck, and a tail like an ostrich plume, flat like that of the flying squirrel, and in its springs used for the same purpose. It is the tamest and most docile animal I ever met with, and as playful as a monkey. I have never seen it catch a rat, but my house, which the day before I brought it home was swarming with rats and mice, is now entirely free from them. A general migration took place, and the next morning my neighbor killed in his yard eleven at a single shot, which he said came from my premises. I have spoken for a pair that have not been disqualified from propagating their species, and shall endeavor to get them to you.

A FIELD REGALE FOR SPORTSMEN.

Take a fine round of beef, four ounces of saltpetre, three-quarters of an ounce of allspice; rub it well on the beef, and let it stand twenty-four hours; then rub in as much common salt as will salt it. Lay it by twelve days, turning it every day; then put it into a pan, such as large pies are baked in, with three or four pounds of beef-suet, some under, some over. Cover it with a thick crust, and bake it for six hours. It will keep for two months. It is called sportsmen's beef; and most excellent it is.

P. S. A slice of it in a foxhunter's pocket, stands but a slim chance when he comes to a bad loss, or his game is killed, or goes to earth at 9 or 10 o'clock.

SPORTSMEN BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN.—Mr. Sampson McFarlane, of Carver, in shooting nine times, recently, has killed 629 wild pigeons. The smallest shot he made was 50, the largest 99.—*Plymouth (Mass) Memorial.*



TAMING AND TICKLING FISH!

MR. EDITOR:

August 15, 1892.

The following communication I fear will severely test your credulity, but the facts are so well sustained by the undersigned gentlemen of character and veracity, that scepticism itself would be metamorphosed into full credence.

A gentleman, Mr. —, of Cumberland County, Va., has a pond well replenished with what are denominated here James River or North Carolina Chub; they are a voracious fish in disposition, like the pike or jack. They feed on almost every kind of fish, which they devour greedily, and exterminate, like pirates, every fish that dares to cut the liquid waters in their sovereign and aquatic jurisdiction.

I was at the house of the gentleman above mentioned, and by a singular whistle, and one peculiar to himself, he can call up every fish, little and big, of the chub kind, to the margin of his pond, where he feeds them with minnows, frogs, worms, &c., and they are so docile and so well tamed, that their owner can pass around his pond, and allured by his whistle, they will play in gambols, and follow him in his circles. He can after feeding them, and they are disposed to ruminate, titillate their sides while they are suspended, apparently dosing on the surface of the pond. This singular phenomenon approaches near the fulfilment of the prediction contained in Holy Writ:

That the steer and lion at one crib shall meet,
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet;
The smiling infant in its hands shall take
The crested basilisk and speckled snake, &c.

See Pope's Messiah or Sacred Eclogue.

They are a very delicious pan fish, and are much esteemed in Virginia by epicures and amateurs of all good things. WM. D. POPE.

The facts set forth in the above communication contain the whole truth.

BENJAMIN FRANCISCO, M. D.
SAMUEL WALKER, *all of Va.*

SMELT FISHING—*As practised in Boston.*

MR. EDITOR:

December, 1831.

As you were good enough to give a place to a communication of mine some time since upon "Fishing and Shooting at Cape Cod," and to say that I should be welcome in future, I send you a sketch of smelt fishing as it is practised in Boston and vicinity.

This may be called the poetry of angling, inasmuch as it is free from those accompaniments of wet clothes, muddy feet, and bloody hands, which are apt to shock the amateur—the gentleman I mean, who having read Isaac Walton, is seized with a desire of becoming a "gentle brother of the angle"—to arrive at which consummation, he equips himself in fishing jacket, cap, and gaiters, London rod, reel, landing net, &c., and a whole regiment of what are called, by courtesy, flies, which have not a place in any system of etymology extant, but which the knowing vender tells him are the right thing. He proceeds to some pond or ditch, the very sight of which would be the death of any fish of taste. At the first cast he catches the tail of his coat, at the second, he snaps off his fly, at the third, he leaves his bottom length at the top of a neighboring tree. There can't be any trout here he thinks, so he proceeds to bait fishing—this succeeds better, inasmuch as he catches two shiners and a horned pout, who grievously wounds his fingers, and hooks a turtle, who robs him of half his line.

But apropos des bottes, to return to our subject. As the extent of our republic is so great, that the fish and game of one section of it, may be entirely unknown to the inhabitants of another, I will say that a smelt is a fish of five to ten inches long, of a slender form, and silvery color, looking when just drawn up, like a bar of bullion. If he is goodly to look upon, he is no less toothsome to the taste, being the very ortolan or grassi of fishes. Fry him brown, and swallow him whole—you will find no bones to trouble you if you make none.

But perhaps it would be more in order to catch our fish before we eat him, at least Mrs. Glasse recommends it, so to that proceed—

This amiable fish frequents our shores during the fall and winter months. In the latter season he runs up the rivers to spawn, but he affords sport to the angler, from September to December. At this time, our wharves and docks are crowded with anglers of all sorts, sizes, and colors, and in no kind of fishing is the effect of skill and good tackle more evident; where one man catches six fish, his next neighbor may catch six dozen. I have known twelve dozen killed in one tide by one sportsman, but he was a right good one. I, myself, with one other, killed seven dozen in two hours one cold morning in November.

A light fly rod is the best for this sport, your line of silk or grass. Running tackle is not essential, but every true angler will use it, on account of its superior neatness and convenience. The main thing is the disposition of the hooks, which should be from four to ten in number, each hook whipped on a strong bristle, and attached to the snood (which is of gimp) by a little swivel of bone or ivory, so that it may turn freely in any direction, observing that the hook stands at right angles with the snood—this is to prevent so many hooks from entangling. A large cork float, well painted, is to be used—the best bait is the minnow—though the angle worm is used, or better still, a smelt's throat. You will have a small tin kettle, with the cover pierced with holes, for your baits, and a creel strapped to your back for your fish.

Being thus appointed, you arrive on the ground at young flood, if a frosty morning so much the better; bait each of your hooks with a minnow, passing it carefully under the back fin, so as to allow him to play freely—graduate your float so as to fish at mid water, often drawing up your line and letting it sink again. When your float goes under water, give a moment's time, and then strike him with a gentle turn of the wrist, which is much more killing than the furious twitches which some delight in. In this way you may catch two or three smelts at once, and a lady might kill her dozen of fish without soiling her flounces. This, although not so exciting as killing dandies, might still do by way of variety.

WALTON, Jr.

THE AMOROUS SWEEP AND THE GRAVE-DIGGER.

At the Mansion-House on Monday, Peter Whackerill, a gaunt, cardaverous-complexioned grave-digger, was brought before Alderman Sir C. Marshall, for having assaulted Wm. Hanson, a little bandy-legged chimney-sweeper:—Please your Lordship's Honour, (said Hanson,) I lives in Vormwood-street, and vorks at chimbly vork on my own account. The insult vot I got happened on Vensday afternoon, ven this here good gentleman at the bar comes and bustis in my door, and vithout saying a single vord, ketches me a vipe, and knocks me clean under the table. Afore I'd time to say nothing, he fetchis me first von kick, and then another, and at last stomps on me *fairly*.—And did you do nothing (inquired the Magistrate,) to provoke this violence? Nothing, as I know'd on, (answered Hanson;) and this arn't the first time as he has given me a bit of a hiding; but I forgived him afore, at the instigation of his vife.—What has his wife to do with the matter? (asked Mr. Hobler.)—Hanson: Vy, you see, his vife—that is, his good lady, hacts as my housekeeper [laughter].—Yes, please your Vership,

(roared the grave-digger,) that ere ugly warmint has seduced away the affections of my wife, and perwailed on her to abscond vith him.—Is that true? (said Mr. Hobler.)—No, (answered the chimney sweep,) its werry false; its true as she stops with me, but I gives her two shillings a week and her wittles [laughter.]—I catch'd 'em in bed together, please your Vership, (said the unlucky grave digger.)—You're a liar, (said the fair object of the chummy's affections, coming forward; but certainly, from her appearance, it was not possible to compliment the chimney-sweeper's taste, as in addition to a most awful squint, she spoke with a rich Kerry brogue;) I was obligated to lave him, plaze yer Wortship, for he bate the life out of me every day o' the wake; and more than that, he's got another wife, bad luck to him.—Pray what is the nature of your duties in Mr. Hanson's establishment? (said Mr. Hobler to the woman.)—Mrs. W.: I sees the boys get their wittles, and that they don't steal the sut-cloths and sacks, and I keeps every thing clane and cimfortable about Mr. Hanson.—I've got summut funder to say, (said Mr. Hanson;) ar'ter he'd licked me, he takes the liberty to look under my lodger's bed for his wife, and he swore if he found her, he'd make garters of my guts [laughter.] But, howsom-ever, I dont vont the wally of a farden piece from him; all I vonts is for your Vorship to make him keep away, so as I can spend my life in peace and happiness [a laugh.]—I am agreeable to do that ere, (said the grave-digger,) perwided he gi'es me back my wife, vich I consider in the natur of my property.—Your property, (said Mr. Hobler,) why you are something like that man who sold his wife the other day for 10s. and a dog [laughter.]—The Magistrate having heard both complainant and defendant with great patience dismissed the case by requiring that the defendant would enter into securities for his future good behaviour.

[Late English paper.]

SANDAL FOR HORSES.

An English saddler, named Tade (says *Le Petit Courier des Dames*), has invented a sandal for horses. It is fastened on with strings of leather instead of nails, and is so managed that it may be put on or removed, as the rider wishes or wants, in less than a minute. The object of this invention is to enable the rider to replace at once during a journey any of the iron shoes which may be lost, and to continue his journey without fear of exposing the animal to the accidents which might result from the loss of a shoe. The lightness of the shoe, which weighs no more than half the iron one, and its portable form, as it can be carried with ease in the pocket or behind the saddle, are great improvements; a still greater is that it may be taken off when horses are grazing, even for a short time.

KING OF ENGLAND'S ANNUAL DINNER TO THE JOCKEY CLUB—
In May last.

At this grand festival, which is given every year by the English monarch in honour of the turf, about seventy noblemen and gentlemen of the highest rank and fortune, conspicuous patrons of the thoroughbred horse, and of the sports of the turf, sat down to a splendid repast, served up in the royal banqueting room.

The reader will be struck with the following incident as displaying a high degree of enthusiasm. What posthumous honours shall be paid to Sir Archy? We have bespoken one of his hoofs, to be exhibited with veneration in the office of the Sporting Magazine.

"After dinner the hoof of the celebrated racer Eclipse, elegantly mounted in the middle of a gold salver, was produced, and was presented by the King to the Club. The top of the hoof had a covering of gold, on which was engraved the figure of Eclipse. In front of the hoof were the Royal Arms, raised in gold. The hoof was supported by a pedestal of gold, on one of the sides of which is the following inscription: "This piece of plate, with the hoof of Eclipse, was presented by his Most Gracious Majesty William IV., to the Jockey Club, May, 1832." The salver itself was very chastely and elegantly ornamented. The handles are formed by wreaths of laurel."

THE PILGRIM CASE.—*Decision of the English Jockey Club.*

It must be fresh in the memory of our readers, that Mr. Theobald's Pilgrim won the Cup at Egham, and was subsequently disqualified, on account of being a year older than described in the entry. The Jockey Club's decision was, that the horse, being thus disqualified, must be considered *distanced* in all his races up to that time. Of course those who had received were bound to refund, but a horse distanced, being, by the laws of racing, a *beaten* one, two or three parties who had betted against Pilgrim demanded the money they had laid the odds to; this, however, was resisted, on the ground that "as the horse was disqualified *ab initio*, his backers never were in a situation to win." On this ground the matter was last week laid before the Jockey Club, who have given the following decision:—"We are of opinion that, under the circumstances stated, there is no pretence for calling on Mr. — to pay the sum demanded of him."—In point of equity, there never was a doubt on the matter, nor would there have been any wrangle if the original decision had been properly worded—the horses should have been considered as "not having started."

[Late English paper.]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The magnificent Clara Fisher, unfortunate in the moment when victory was more than half won,—Bertrand, Jr. of fame untarnished by defeat,—Little Venus, who though little, has shown that no *trifle* can beat her,—Mary Frances, Muckle John, Jr. and others, have revived for the southern turf the glorious epoch of Black Maria, Hephestion, Lottery, Bertrand, Crusader; and are backed now, as then, with unbroken spirit, by the McPhersons, the Pinkneys, the Washingtons, Hamptons, Allstons, Singletons, Richardsons, Spanns, and others, or their descendants; men and horses worthy of their distinguished ancestry.

For the great trial, between Bertrand and Andrew; and Little Venus and the Bonnets, the *venue* has been changed by consent of parties, and it is to take place at *Columbia* on the 23d and 24th of January next—four miles and repeat, each carrying, according to the terms of the challenge, one hundred pounds. The proverbial chivalry and hospitality of the southern sportsmen, the fame of the horses, the mildness of the season in that region, the *tout ensemble* of the crowded and animated course, with its glorious associations for the lover of the turf, conspire to ensure the highest enjoyment to those who can seize the enviable opportunity of mixing in such an assemblage of truly choice spirits—biped and quadruped.

We can only wish them what they are sure to find, “a fair field and no favour;” and hope that the event may turn upon a fair trial of speed and bottom, without accident or misfortune to either.

It may be supposed that the regular races at *Columbia* will be postponed until after these matches, to give time for competitors who will have contributed so much to the public amusement, to contend for the regular prizes offered by the club.

An effort was made to get Bertrand, Jr. for the great poststake on the Central course the last of this month, but his owner, conscious and proud of his worth, closed his hand against the offer of 4000 Spanish dollars.

NORTH CAROLINA.—This gallant state, it would seem, is not disposed, like an old miser, to lock up all her *gold*. She comes out boldly, and throws down the gauntlet for a cool thousand entrance, on the new track at Raleigh, on the get of *Monsieur Tonson*—Friends of Timoleon—Sir Charles—Gohanna—what say ye?

It is proposed, that in the spring of the year 1835, a stallion stake of \$1000 each entry, be raised and run for by three year old colts and fillies, over the Raleigh (North Carolina,) turf, a track recently established, and deemed to be more central to the states most interested in the raising of blood horses than any other—three or more to make a race. Entry to be made to the secretary of the said club, and to close on the 1st day of January, 1833.

The get of *Monsieur Tonson* is entered, and modestly invites competition.*
Milton, Caswell county, N. C May 22, 1832.

VIRGINIA.—The public will be gratified to learn that the English stallions *LUZBOROUGH* and *FYLDE*, selected by one of the most accomplished judges in Virginia, have arrived at Petersburg. For the next number we are promised a brief memoir of these horses. *Fylde* was so lame and disordered as to be obliged to be left at Newmarket, near Petersburg, and at

[* The name is with the Editor.]

one time his recovery was despaired of; fortunately, however, he is now fairly on the mend. His death, it may be supposed, would have been a heavy loss to the country as well as to his owners.

Our correspondent says, "I have not yet seen *Fylde*, but never saw a better horse than *Luzborough* in my opinion, and I have seen many, and amongst them *Sir Archy* and *Virginian*. *Luzborough* is not so striking a horse, except to a judge, as some I have seen. *Fylde* is very striking and grand I am told. *Luzborough* won twenty-four times and is of the very best stock in the world.

Of these horses Mr. Tattersal writes, "It is admitted on all hands, that two such horses ought not to leave the kingdom."

The sweepstakes to be run over the *Fairfield* course on the third Tuesday of this month, will afford a grand display of ten colts, equal to any in the Union, *eight of them being distinguished winners*—to wit: *Tobacconist*, *Herr Cline*, *Wilkinson's b. c.* by *Archy*, *McGhee's b. c.* by *Archy*, *Anvil*, *Florida*, *Douglas*, *Primero*, *Cornelia*, and *Black Hawk*.

Second day. Proprietor's purse, \$300.

Third day. Jockey club purse, \$800—no discount.

Fourth day. Sweepstakes, four subscribers.

In this state the price of real "good uns" keeps up at a high notch. Mr. Roane's beautiful g. filly, *Mary Randolph* by *Gohanna*, lately sold for \$2500, "*ready rhino*." It will be remembered that last spring at *Treehill*, she beat *Tobacconist*, also by *Gohanna*, who was sold for \$3000, in two heats—1 m. 53 s. and 1 m. 57 s.

We are pleased to hear that the rich old plains of *Brandon* are again to give pasture to horses of the pure blood. A group of them will add an interesting feature to its landscape, and give the finish that was, perhaps, wanting to complete the fine picture of rural taste and independence.

The bills of fare for *Treehill* on the first, and for *Newmarket* on the second Monday of this month, it is all-sufficient to say, present more than their usual attractions. Those who wish to see what is spirited and good—in men and horses—had better be there and thereabouts.

MARYLAND is taking her stand on a footing that must insure her the high reputation she enjoyed in the time of the Tayloes, the Ridgelys, the Formans, the Lloyds, the Duckets, the Bowies, &c. &c. &c. A few young gentlemen of fortune, with equal sagacity and spirit, have not stopped at the highest figure for the best blood—and it is the produce of such that will best pay. To Maryland now belongs a moiety or the whole of *Polly Hopkins*, *Sally Walker*, *Betsey Robinson*, *Kate Kearney*, *Florida*, the *Duke of Orleans*, *Sussex*, *Dashall*, and others. In a few years the state will of itself afford materials for the finest display of equestrian power on the Central and other courses.

We understand there are fifteen nags in the training stables at the Central course, being put in condition by *William Alexander*, who will be sure to find out all they are good for.

On the Eastern Shore of this state, where there are so many good judges of horses, and every man a good rider from his cradle, and where horses are so cheaply raised and so easily sent to the best markets, there is much disposition and much timidity about going into the business of rearing thoroughbred horses. They are half inclined to venture, but rather more than half inclined to hold back. These are the sort of people that sit on the bank until the river runs by.

On the 21st ult. they formed a club, in regard to which, looking at the officers, the best augury may be made, if there be any thing in name and character. The following persons were unanimously chosen:

Col. THOMAS EMORY, *President*.
EDWARD N. HAMBLETON, *1st Vice President*.
Col. EZEKIEL RICHARDSON, *2d do*.
SAMUEL T. KENNARD, *Treasurer*.
A. GRAHAM, *Secretary*.

Stewards.

Dr. JOHN ROGERS, EDWARD O. MARTIN,
P. F. THOMAS, C. H. TILGHMAN.
MARTIN GOLDSBOROUGH,

Their races will commence on Wednesday the 24th inst. at Easton, and continue three days.—(See Cover.)

There seems to be more of the fine old leaven remaining and working in Charles and St. Mary's than in any other counties of the state.

Many have called for separate stakes for *Maryland* colts, saying there would be no want of entries; only clear the field, said they, of southern skill and experience. Well—one was opened—what is the result? So far, not a single entry! It's easy to talk!

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—Col. McCarty, now proprietor of the Washington course, advertises very respectable purses, to wit:—For the *second day*, (17th of this month) two mile heats, \$250.

Third day—Three mile heats, \$300.

Fourth day.—Four mile heats, \$500.

Besides a sweepstakes on the *first day*, (Tuesday, Oct. 16) for three year olds—four entries. And on same day, a match for \$1000, between Mr. Fairfax's horse Gracchus, and Mr Boyce's horse, by Eclipse, two mile heats, each four years old.

Maryland, the District of Columbia, and the neighbouring counties in Virginia ought to insure great sport every year on that old, and once so celebrated course.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The club at Lancaster expires this autumn, and it is said will not be revived. The Legislature in its *grave wisdom*, prohibits, not *trotting* matches, where all sorts of people are collected, and where horses go in a particular gait, at the rate of a mile in 2 m. 40 s.—but they punish as a crime, regular races, strictly ruled by gentlemen, where horses move in another gait at the rate of a mile in 1 m. 55 s., and will then sell for several thousand dollars. In short by the prohibition of racing they secure its profits, as a monopoly to the rich, who can *keep* their horses in the state and carry them to another state for trial; whilst all the middling farmers are denied these advantages, of the means of having their horses tested, and of a market at home. This wise prohibitory law shuts out two hundred thousand dollars a year from the state at the least; for there is no position so favourable as that middle ground between Maryland and Virginia on one side; and New York and New Jersey on the other. Nor is there a good, roomy, well formed, sprightly mare of common blood in the state, that by a thoroughbred horse would not bring a valuable saddle or harness horse.

Sir Peter Teazle.—Pennsylvania cannot afford to lose any of her little reputation for adding, by importation, to the thoroughbred stock of the

United States, and therefore puts in her claim for importing "HONEST JOHN," one of the sons of Sir Peter, and a winner on the British turf.

General Irvine of that state, is breeding from Eagle, a son of Honest John, and grandson of Sir Peter Teazle.

Trotting Match.—A trotting match took place recently at the Hunting Park course, between PILOT and BLACKBIRD:—\$1000 to \$500—the odds in favour of Pilot—to be done in harness. It was won by Pilot in two heats of two miles each. First heat, 5 m. 55 s.—second heat not ascertained.

NEW YORK.—This "great state" is indebted to Mr. Jackson, first for beating with Yankee goers, the crack trotters of England on their own turf, and now for having withdrawn from England two of their first chop thoroughbreds, to give a new cross to the American turf horse. Whether that state is to be the field of their glory by the propagation of their like, we know not. It may be reasonably expected, that through the American Turf Register, the sporting public will be favoured with full memoirs and faithful portraits of LUZBOROUGH and FYLDE, as well as of HEDGFORD and AUTOCRAT, which are already in hand. Autocrat is the name of "the magnificent gray horse" late the property of the Earl of Derby.

Autocrat is ten years old, 16½ hands high—he was got by Grand Duke, dam Olivetta, by Sir Oliver.

Of Hedgford we find the following mention made in the Birmingham Herald—our readers may expect ample information in regard to all these horses.

"Mr. Beardsworth has sold the horse HEDGFORD, for a very large sum to Mr. JACKSON, the gentleman who brought those celebrated horses, Tom Thumb and Ratler, from America, where he intends taking Hedgford. It appears this gentleman is determined to excel as much in racing as he has done in trotting, if we may judge from his having selected Hedgford, and the price he has given for him. It is much to be regretted that such a horse should be sent out of the kingdom; as independent of his being one of the best bred, he is decidedly one of the finest horses in England. He is by Filho da Puta, or Magistrate, out of Miss Craigie (the dam of 'Birmingham,') six years old, 16½ hands high, with muscular power not surpassed by any horse in the kingdom. His colour a rich dark brown, with black legs. He has been a great winner of stakes and cups."

Union Course.—The Fall races over this course will take place on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of October, under the immediate patronage of *The Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses*, directed by officers appointed by the members of that association.

First day, two mile heats, purse \$300.

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$400.

Third day, four mile heats, purse \$600.

A match race, four mile heats, between Virginia Taylor and Miss Matty, will go off on the first day, and a sweepstakes for three year olds, on one of the days, four entrances. From the number of horses in training, very interesting sport is anticipated.

TENNESSEE.—In this state the largest sweepstake has been gotten up that, perhaps, has ever been run for in this country, foals of 1832 to run autumn '35, three miles and repeat, entrance \$500 each, p. p. closed 1st June last; to this there are twenty-five subscribers, making \$12,500. We observe among them the get of Pacific, Young Virginian, Sir Henry, Sir Richard, Stockholder, Crusader, Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, Bertrand, Hiazim, Archy, and eleven of the get of Leviathan.

Extract to the Editor, dated Nashville, Tenn. There is much curiosity here, and at the south, to know who "An Old Turfman" is. When inquiry is made of me, I say he is an Englishman, bred in view of Newmarket. Who he is, is no secret in New York. W. W.

At Nashville, things are conducted on a magnificent scale. Their races commence on the 8th of the month, with a sweepstakes of eight subscribers, and lasts *for six days!* Mr. Long, the proprietor, anticipates the "finest sport from the present appearances, that ever was on the turf," and from what we know of the *materiel*, theatre, actors, and machinery, we should prophecy that he does not count without his host: but PANTON, as we trust, will tell us more about it.

OHIO.—The spirit for improving the existing race of horses, and a fondness for the noble sports of the turf, are spreading rapidly over the fertile fields of Ohio. Clubs are being got up, and courses in the way of being established in various parts of the state. A single stallion, Orphan Boy, by American Eclipse, out of the Maid of the Oaks, has been put to 225 mares in that state during the past season. The secretaries of all the clubs are requested to give early reports of races.

ENGLAND.—*Beardsworth's Horse and Carriage Repository*.—During our visit at this extensive, well furnished, and admirably arranged establishment last week, we were favoured with a sight of the various plates won by Mr. Beardsworth's horses. We wish the sideboards of my Lords of Warwick, Aylesford, and Clonmell, Mr. Tomes, Mr. West, and other constant and liberal patrons of Warwick races, could present as many mentos of successful competition on the turf, as now grace the dining room of Mr. Beardsworth's residence in Birmingham. They are twenty-six in number, and consist of epergnes and tureens, vases and cups, composed of the precious metals, in every variety of design; many of them formed after antique models, and enriched with embossments bearing classical illustrations; and all admirable specimens of the excellency of British workmanship. Within the short period of ten days, no less than four valuable cups were added—the fruits of honorable competition at Chester and Liverpool races; where a most unprecedented series of good luck attended Mr. Beardsworth, as will be seen by the subjoined list:

AT CHESTER, MAY 7-9, 1832.			Value.
The Grosvenor Stakes,	won by	<i>Birmingham</i>	£125
The Tradesmen's Cup,	by	<i>Colwick,</i>	375
The Stand Cup,	by	<i>Birmingham,</i>	220
The Palatine Stakes,	by	<i>Ludlow,</i>	425
AT LIVERPOOL, MAY 17, 1832.			
The Derby Stakes,	won by	<i>Chester,</i>	110
The Tradesmen's Cup, with Sweepstakes,	by	<i>Birmingham,</i>	485
The Spring St. Leger,	by	<i>Ludlow,</i>	375
The Stand Cup, with Sweepstakes,	by	<i>Colwick,</i>	200
(\$10,278 60.)			<u>£2315</u>

We understand Mr. Beardsworth has refused 18,000 gs. (\$83,880) for his racing stud, which is acknowledged to possess the best blood in the kingdom.

Mr. Gully, a distinguished patron of the English turf, lately gave one thousand guineas (\$4,660) for Lady Fly, who ran second for the Oaks. Three thousand three hundred guineas (\$15,378) had been given for Fang, previous to his being beaten lately by a head by Lord Kelburne's c. by Jerry, for the York Derby stakes.

Mr. Redsdale has sold Trustee to Lord Cleveland, for two thousand guineas, (\$9,320.)

On the 9th June, Captain Goldie, of the 66th Regiment, walked forty miles in three minutes less than nine hours, in the Phoenix Park, Dublin. The Captain bet a considerable sum he would perform the distance in less than ten hours. An immense crowd attended the performance.

The friends of the turf, and of this Register, are requested to favour us occasionally, say once a month, with brief memoranda of such incidents, connected with the various subjects treated of in this Magazine, as may occur within their respective states; and as may appear worthy of being registered. A mere attempt has been very hastily made in this number, to give such a summary for several states, but the reader will readily perceive how much more full and satisfactory it might be made, if the Editor could be systematically informed, even in the briefest manner, of what is passing; as to horses, shooting, fishing, &c. &c. in different parts of the country.

In each state let a few spirited friends of the turf stickle, as every man that loves his country should do, for his state's rights, and see that she has justice done her.

The Editor will be under the necessity of appropriating, perhaps, twenty pages of the next two numbers, to the publication of a mass of old but interesting matter, that must be preserved as connected with the history of the American turf, and as calculated to throw light on the pedigree and character of many distinguished horses, in which a great number of the patrons of the Turf Register are interested. It may be added, without being more particular at present, that in these papers answers will be found to queries that if not now attended to are not the less respected. Amongst other papers, we shall give an account of the stud of the late Mr. Hoskins, of Virginia, which we sincerely regret to have, until now, mixed with some old papers from Dr. Thornton, and which we shall be glad to record, as well on account of their intrinsic interest, as for the high respect to be entertained for the source from which this authentic account of Kitty Fisher and her progeny is now derived:—our acknowledgments for the obligation conferred by their communication, are not the less sincere for being thus long delayed.

MR. EDITOR:

A large number of sportsmen and the breeders of fine horses, are very desirous to see the splendid stallion called John Richards, and will be highly gratified if you can persuade his owner to exhibit him for public examination, at the next Central races.

MANY.

[The owner of Gohanna has given some reason to hope that his patrons and others in this quarter, to whom his deeds and the deeds of his get are not unknown, may see him on the Central course at the same time; and if, as is reported, Medley is to go south next season, why might we not anticipate his making one of a noble trio.]

Is it in the power of any man to furnish an authentic and satisfactory pedigree of "YOUNG ARISTOTLE, by the imported Aristotle?" He who puts the question has some interest in the matter, and he knows those who have a much deeper interest, and who owe it to breeders to dissipate the heavy mist which, at present, hangs about "Young Aristotle;" if it shall be in their power to do so, of which I will not now permit myself to entertain a doubt.

RACING MEMORANDA.—OLDEN TIME.

(Communicated.)

"To encourage and improve the breed of fine horses," racing, in Maryland, many years prior to the Revolution, was frequent in most of the principal towns and villages in the province. The purses varied in amount for many years, from £15 to £40. Notice of the time and place of the intended race was always given; but the result and the name of the winner were seldom made public. The practice was unsettled. It was patronized by the governors of the province, as early as we have any information through the channel of the newspapers, and was encouraged by many among the most respectable characters of the times. Governors, counsellors, legislators, and gentlemen, were engaged in the laudable and fascinating sports of the turf.

Governor Sharpe occasionally gave small purses to be run for. In April, 1754, a purse of £20 was given by him, and run for over the course at Talbot court house, and won by Mr. Rice. In September of the same year, he gave another of £20, which was run for over the course at Annapolis, and won by Captain Gantt's horse Buffaloe. Heats two miles.

In September, 1747, a match for 50 gs. was run by the governor's bay gelding, and Col. Plater's grey stallion, and won by the former.

In 1751, Mr. Ignatius Digger's bay horse Vendome, beat Mr. Harrison's grey horse Bean, in a match for 60 gs. Heats two miles and a half.

May 13, 1752, the prize of £40 was run for by Col. Tasker's mare Selima, and Capt. Butler's mare Creeping Kate, and won by the former.

[Maryland Gazette.]

On the 5th inst. a great match at Gloucester race ground, Virginia, a four mile heat; Col. Byrd's chestnut horse *Trial*, against any that could be brought, for 500 pistoles. One horse and three mares started against him, and they came in thus:—

Col. Tasker's bay mare <i>Selima</i> ,	1
Col. Byrd's chestnut horse <i>Trial</i> ,	2
Col. Thornton's grey mare ———,	3
Col. Tayloe's bay mare <i>Jenny Cameron</i> ,	4
His bay horse <i>Childers</i> , distanced."		

December 21, 1752.

[Maryland Gazette.]

In the New York Gazette, April 18, 1763. "Saturday last the great race at Harlem was run between True Briton and Old England, when the latter was distanced."

In 1763, Mr. Calvert's horse Jolly Chester won a purse of 50 pistoles, over the course at Annapolis. Heats four miles. [Maryland Gazette.]

On the 10th of April, 1764, a match race, a single heat of four miles, over the course at Upper Marlborough, was run by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove, and Mr. Tyler's horse Driver, by Othello, out of a Spark mare, and won by the latter.

"Tuesday last the 50 pistoles purse was run for on the Annapolis race ground. Six started for it, who came in as follows:—and the fourth heat was won by about a head.

Figure, Dr. Hamilton's (aged, 10 st.)	2	2	1	1
<i>Trial</i> , Mr. (Hall's) Bullen's, (5 yrs. 9 st.)	3	1	2	2
<i>Chester</i> , Mr. Yeldale's, (aged, 10 st.)	1	3	3	3
<i>Britannia</i> , Mr. Gantt's,	dis.			
<i>Merry Andrew</i> , Mr. Heath's,	dis.			
<i>Terror</i> , Major Sim's,	dis."			

[Maryland Gazette, May 15, 1766.]

There is an unimportant error in the above statement Figure certainly won the second and fourth heats. Trial won the third, and lost the fourth by a few inches only.

Figure was imported in 1765.

The second day's race for 30 pistoles, was won by Mr. Calvert's horse *Regulus*, beating Dr. Hamilton's imported horse *Ranger*, and Mr. Tyler's *Driver*.

"The gentlemen of *Chestertown*, in Kent county, have raised a purse of 100 pistoles to be run for on the 24th inst. with a view of bringing together the two most celebrated horses on the continent, &c." *Selim* and *Yorick*. "Equal confidence is expressed on both sides."

Selim was seven, *Yorick* six years old. [*Md. Gazette*, Nov. 6, 1766.]

"On Monday last, *Selim*, *Yorick*, and *Hero*, (perhaps should be *Nero*,) started for the 100 pistoles at *Chester*, which was won by *Selim*."

[*Maryland Gazette*, Nov. 27, 1766.]

Annapolis, May 21, 1767.

Tuesday last, the 50 pistoles purse was run for on the race ground near this city. Four started for it, who came in as follows:—

<i>Traveller</i> , Col. Tayloe's,	1	1
<i>Trial</i> , Mr. Bullen's,	3	2
<i>Regulus</i> , Mr. Calvert's,	2	dis.
<i>Ranger</i> , Dr. Hamilton's,		dis.

Four started the next day for the 30 pistoles, viz:—

<i>Fearnought</i> , Mr. Hall's,	1	1
<i>Trial</i> , Mr. Bullen's,	3	2
<i>Shelaley</i> , Mr. Bullen's,	2	3
<i>Sportsman</i> , Mr. Sprigg's,	4	dr.

On Tuesday, the 3d inst. a match for 50 gs. was run for over the Upper *Marlborough* course, one four mile heat, carrying 9 st., by a grey filly called *Britannia*, got by *Briton*, belonging to his excellency the governor, and a black colt called *Gimcrack*, got by *Ariel*, belonging to *Notley Young, Esq.* and won by the latter. Odds two to one on *Gimcrack*, the filly being lame.

May 7, 1768. *The Managers of the Upper Marlborough races.*

On Wednesday, the 7th inst., a purse of £100, was run for at *Leonardtown*, in *St. Mary's* county, (heats four miles) which was won with ease by Mr. Macgill's horse *Nonpareil*. [*Maryland Gazette*, Sept. 15, 1768.]

On Tuesday last, a sweepstake purse of 60 gs. was run for over the course near this city, by four year old colts, which was won by Dr. Hamilton's filly *Thistle*. And yesterday, the subscription purse of £100 current money, was started for by the following horses:—

Mr. Macgill's <i>Nonpareil</i> ,	1	1
Mr. Galloway's <i>Selim</i> ,	2	2
Dr. Hamilton's <i>Ranger</i> ,	3	3

[*Maryland Gazette*, May 4, 1769.]

For October races, 1769, see vol. iii. p. 95.

On the 27th of September, 1770, the following horses started for the Jockey Club plate of 100 gs., weight for age; heats four miles.

Mr. McCarty's b. h. <i>Silver Legs</i> ,	4	1	1
Mr. Master's b. m. <i>Black Legs</i> ,	3	2	2
Mr. Lloyd's ch. m. <i>Nancy Bywell</i> , (<i>bolled</i>),	2	3	dis.
Mr. Sim's h. <i>Wildair</i> ,	1		dis.

Col. Sharpe's gr. m. *Britannia*, (threw her rider when winning hollow.) dis.

Gov. Eden's gr. h. *Cook Aglin*, dis.

On the 28th the purse of £50 was run for and won by Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus, distancing four others. Heats three miles.

On the 29th a purse of £50 was run for and won by Mr. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell, by Matchem, beating three others.

On the first instant was run for over the course near Upper Marlborough, a purse of £50, which was won with ease by Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus.

On the day following was run for over the same course, a purse of £30, which was won by Mr. McCarty's b. h. Silverlegs.

[*Maryland Gazette*, May 9, 1771.

September 26, 1771.

On Tuesday the Jockey Club purse of 100 gs. was run for over the course near this city, and won by Mr. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell, beating five others. See vol. i. p. 466.

Wednesday, September 25. Purse of £50.

Mr. Beanes' gr. h. Regulus, by Dove,	1	1
Mr. William Jiams' b. h. Driver,	3	2
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Primrose,	2	dis.
Mr. Spotswood's g. g. Driver,	4	dis.

Thursday, September 26. Purse of £50.

Mr. Bayly's b. m. Lovely,	1	1
Mr. Sim's h. Wildair,	3	2
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony, by Figure,	2	dr.
Dr. Shuttleworth's gr. h. Atlas,	4	dis.

Annapolis, October 15, 1772.

On Tuesday, the 6th instant, the Jockey Club purse of 100 gs., and on the three following days purses of £50 each, were run for over the course near this city, the particulars of which are as follows:

Heats four miles.

Col. Lloyd's b. m. Nancy Bywell,	1	4	1
Benjamin Ogle, Esq's. g. m. Britannia,	4	3	2
Mr. Fitzhugh, Esq's. b. h. Regulus,	5	1	dis.
Mr. Spotswood's b. h. Apollo,	3	2	dis.
Major Sim's b. h. Wildair,	2	dr.	
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony,	dis.		
Mr. Master's b. f. Kitty,	dis.		

N. B. Regulus was distanced by throwing his rider. He was near the foremost, and about 300 yards to run.

Wednesday, October 7. Heats three miles.

Mr. Master's b. m. Blacklegs,	1	2	1
Mr. McCarty's b. c. Achilles,	4	1	2
Mr. Nevin's br. f. <i>I-will-if-I-can</i> ,	2	dis.	
Mr. Delancey's b. h. Bashaw,	3	dis.	
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Primrose,	dis.		

Thursday, October 8. Heats two miles.

Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Brilliant, by Fearnought,	1	3	1
Mr. Delancey's b. m. Sultana,	3	1	2
Mr. Jiams' b. c. Garrat,	4	2	3
Mr. Waters' b. m. Quaker Lass,	2	dis.	

Friday, October 9. Heats four miles.

Mr. Waters' b. m. Nettle,	1	1
Samuel Galloway, Esq's. b. h. Selim,	3	2
Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Silverlegs,	4	3
Major Sim's b. h. Wildair,	2	4
Mr. Masters' b. g. Sportsman,	dis.	

(To be continued.)



RACING CALENDAR.

WASHINGTON COUNTY (Md.) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced September 12, 1832.

First day, four mile heats; purse \$200.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph, 1 1

Mr. Swearingen's Fanny White, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred, 2 2

Col. McCarty's Reform, by Marylander, 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 6½ s.—2d heat, 7 m. 50 s.

Second day, two mile heats; purse \$100.

Mr. Potter's Florival; aged, 3 1 1

Col. McCarty's Flirtilla; four years old, 2 3 2

Mr. Swearingen's Tremendous, 1 2 dr.

Mr. Kigler's Spanker; five years old, dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 48 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 3 s.—3d heat 4 m. 4 s.

Third day, three mile heats; purse \$150.

Fanny White, 2 1 1

Jemima Wilkinson, 3 2 2

Jack on the Green, 1 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 50 s.

Course twenty-two feet and a half short of a mile.

The Turf.—We cannot account for the fact, that although we have the elements for the improvement of the breed of horses, yet the English horses continue to fetch prices treble the sum paid for the best of ours. In the Racing Calendar, we find nothing that greatly exceeds the speed of our own horses, yet they all have a higher rank. At the late Newmarket Races, in England, although an exceedingly wet day, eight horses started, and *Priam* beat the whole with great ease, and he is supposed to have netted to his owners, during the time they have held him, the full sum of \$120,000.

After winning the Derby stakes, the following prices were obtained for several horses: Memnon, \$16,000; Serab, \$14,000; Cedric, \$14,000; Long-waist, \$14,000; Zinganee, \$14,000; Mameluke, \$19,000; Colonel, \$19,000; Clitus, \$14,000; Mummer, \$6,000. These are prices worth having, and how singularly they compare with the four Arabs, sold lately at Tattersals, at \$2,500, for the whole.—*N. York Cour.*

TURF REGISTER.

MARYLAND HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Extracted from the oldest American newspaper in existence, and the third one established.

CARELESS, the property of Richard Sprigg, Esq. A fine bay, rising five years old, 14½ hands high, was got by Col. Baylor's Fearnought; his dam by Dove; his g. dam by Othello; his g. g. dam by old Spark, out of Queen Mab, dam of Col. Hopper's Pacolet. [*M. Gaz. April 11, 1776.*]

SMILING BILLY, the property of Howard Duvall. He was got by Ariel, bred by the late Col. Tasker; his dam by Othello; and his g. dam by Spark, out of a very fine mare.

[*M. Gaz. April 16, 1767.*]

"For sale at the Annapolis races, in May, 1769, a grey mare with foal by Othello. She was bred by James Buchanan, of Glasgow, and was foaled in April, 1762; she was got by Spot, and he by Partner, out of a full sister to old Sterling; her dam by Crab; his g. dam by Dyer's Dimple; his g. g. dam by Whynot, out of a royal mare. The grey mare's dam was got by Cartouch; her g. dam by old Traveller; her g. g. dam by Sedbury; her g. g. g. dam by Childers, out of a Barb mare.

A b. f. one year old, out of the above mare, by Othello.

COLUMBINE, a dk. g. f. rising three years old; she was got by Selim, and her dam was the Duke of Cumberland's Ebony.

BRITANNIA, a dk. g. m. rising five years old. She was got by True Briton, and her dam was the Duke of Cumberland's Ebony.

A Virginia c. m. rising eight years old. She was got by Dabster, out of a three quarter blooded mare, and is now in foal by Othello."

[*M. Gaz. April 27, 1769.*]

It is probable that some of the present racing stock of Virginia may be traced up to these importations. The list may therefore be useful.

DAMON, b. the property of Osborn Sprigg, Esq. was bred by Col. Baylor, of Virginia, is 15 hands and an inch high, rising five years old. His sire was Junius, who was got by old Fearnought, out of Stately, who was got by the imported horse Sober John, out of the high bred imported mare Strawberry. Damon's dam was got by old Fearnought, out of the thoroughbred imported mare Steady Sally.

[*M. Gaz. April 26, 1781.*]

SILVER TAIL stands at Tulip Hill, at 2 gs. He was got by old Tanner; his dam by Selim; his g. dam by Panton's Arabian; his g. g. dam by the Godolphin Arabian; his g. g. g. dam was the famous Withrington mare. He is a fine bay, 15½ hands high, with great bone, strength, and beauty. [*M. Gaz. May 31, 1781.*]

CYPRUS, a fine dapple grey, 15 hands and an inch high, stands at the subscriber's, in Charles county; was got by Smiling Tom; his dam by Silverlegs; (the dam of Col. Thornton's noted horse Cub.) Smiling Tom was got by Tom Jones; his dam was Jenny Cameron. Tom Jones was got by Cyprus, in England; his dam by the Arabian called Bloody Buttocks. WM. COURTS.

ARIEL, a fine bay, rising six years old, nearly 15 hands high, stands at West River; his figure equal to any horse in the state. He was got by old Tanner; his dam by Mr. Galloway's Selim; his g. dam a high bred imported mare.

[*M. Gaz. April 11, 1782.*]

BLACK PRINCE was got by Don Carlos, and he by Figure, out of Primrose. Black Prince's dam was got by Figure; his g. dam by Dove; his g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima. [*M. Gaz. May 1, 1783.*]

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The **DAUPHIN**, a beautiful bay, rising four years old, 15 hands high, was got by Col. Lloyd's Traveller; his dam by old Figure; his g. dam by Dove; his g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima.

[*M. Gaz. April 17, 1783.*]

Mr. Chesley's **UNION**, a fine bay, upwards of 15 hands 24 inches high; he was got by Shakspeare; his dam by Nonpareil; his g. dam by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Pocahontas. Shakspeare was got by old Fearnought, out of the imported mare Moll Brazen.

[*M. Gaz. June 5, 1783.*]

ROEBUCK, William M. Wilkinson's. He was a bay, five years old, 15 hands 3 inches high; bred by Overton Carr, Esq., was got by Benjamin Dulany's horse Othello, bred by Mr. Fitzhugh, of Chatham, and was got by Col. Baylor's Fearnought, out of a thoroughbred Morton's Traveller mare. Roebuck's dam by the imported horse Othello.

[*M. Gaz. June 5, 1783.*]

YOUNG YORICK, bred by Col. Lloyd. He is five years old, and was got by Col. Tayloe's noted horse Yorick; his dam out of Col. Tayloe's famous mare Camilla, and was got by Col. T. Lee's horse Dottrel, a son of Changeling, a son of Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

[*M. Gaz. March 18, 1784.*]

CARDINAL PUFF, the property of Samuel Harrison, of Herring Bay. He is 15 hands 3 inches high, of great strength and beauty. He was imported last year, and was got by Cardinal Puff; his dam by Bandy; his g. dam by Matchem. He is five years old, and was bred by Lord Grosvenor, and is as high blooded as any horse in the kingdom.

[*M. Gaz. May 3, 1787.*]

FRIENDSHIP stands at the subscriber's; he is a good sorrel, 15 hands high, with length and bone in proportion, six years old. He was bred by William Mitchell, Esq., of Virginia, and was got by Apollo, the property of Col. Henry Lee, out of an imported full bred mare. Apollo was got by Gen. Spotswood's noted

Apollo. Friendship has run two matches, and won both easy.

CHARLES DUVAL.

[*M. Gaz. April 2, 1789.*]

NORTHERN ECLIPSE, consigned to Messrs. Wallace & Muir, was got by O'Kelly's famous Eclipse, out of Amaryllis; she was got by Adolphus, son of Regulus, out of Lodge's roan mare, which was got by Partner; her dam by Baboon, which was got by Badger; her g. dam by old Traveller, sire to the Duke of Cleveland's Dainty Davy, which won successively five gold cups at Richmond, in Yorkshire; her g. g. dam by Snake. Certified by Wm. NEWBURN, breeder.

[*M. Gaz. April 2, 1789.*]

ROMULUS, the property of Wm. Steuart, Esq., of South River. He was got by Sweeper; his dam by the imported Ranger; his g. dam by Ariel; his g. g. dam by Othello, out of an imported mare.

[*M. Gaz. April 23, 1789.*]

A TREAT TO YOUR READERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Many inquiries have been made as to the pedigree of Selima. Nothing like certainty has been obtained. It has been said, that she was full sister of Babraham. He was by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the large Hartley mare, and was foaled in 1740. A bay filly foaled in 1746, the property of Lord Craven, was by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the large Hartley mare, and probably was afterwards called *Selima*. The Stud Book furnishes no additional information.

In the pedigree of Mr. Delancey's imported horse Lath, it is stated that the grandam of Lath, by Flying Childers, was the grandam of Selima.

R. L.

BELVIDERE, by Col. Sym's old Wildair; dam by imported Clockfast; grandam by old Yorick, by the imported horse Childers; Morton's imported Traveller, out of imported Jenny Cameron.

OLD BULLE ROOK, by imported Sparks, out of a full blooded mare.

Pedigree of a mare and two fillies, owned by Capt. George A. Blaney, of the U. S. Navy.

WREN, b. m. bred by Gen. Irvine, in 1825; she was got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler; her dam by Sir Archy, her g. dam Noli-me-tangere, by Top Gallant; her g. g. dam was the dam of Sir Archy (Castianira) imp. by Col. Tayloe. Put this spring to American Eclipse.

FAIR STAR, b. f. foaled 8th April, 1831, was got by Torpedo, out of Betsey Wilks, (see her pedigree, vol. 2, p. 151.) Torpedo was got by Sir Alfred; his dam by Potomack, out of Madison and Monroe, (see Prestly by Chanticleer, vol. 3, p. 320.) The pedigree of Torpedo, furnished by William D. Taylor, Esq. of Taylorsville, Va.

VALERIA, b. f. foaled 30th March, 1832, was got by Monsieur Tonson, out of Betsey Wilks.

John C. Goode's Stable, Spring 1832; at Newmarket.

MISS TUCKER, b. f. by Arab; dam by imp. Arch Duke; grandam by imp. Precipitate; g. g. dam Mary Gray by Tipoo Saib, dam of Pacolet, Wonder and Palafox.

FLEETWOOD, br. c. by Washington; dam by Sir Robin; (he by imp. Robin Redbreast; dam imp. Diomed, Obscurity, Miss Slammerkin) grandam by imp. Dare Devil; g. g. dam imp. Shark; g. g. g. dam by Apollo; out of the imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

WHITE NOSE, b. c. by Eclipse.

Kentucky bred.

MARY JANE, b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Arrakoker.

HUNTRESS, ch. m. by Cherokee; dam by imp. Buzzard.

MARLBOROUGH, three years old spring 1832, purchased in Washington city by General Vance, and sent by him to Ohio.

Got by Thornton's Ratler; dam by Young Red Eye; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam the imp. mare Gasteria, full sister to Gas.—See Stud Book.

Young Red Eye was got by old

Red Eye; his dam Zantippe by Americus; (by Shark) grandam by Fearnought; g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of a mare imported by Carter Braxton.

Old Red Eye was got by imp. Spread Eagle; his dam by Shark; grandam by Lindsey's Arabian; g. g. dam by imp. Brunswick; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; the g. g. g. g. dam was imported by Col. John Alexander of Salisbury. Both the Red Eye horses were capital racers, as will be seen by the Turf Register.

KOULI KHAN—again.

The pedigree of the imp. horse Kouli Khan having been published, in part, in your Register, (vol. 3, p. 48.) and supposing that it would be agreeable to those of your patrons, who have asked for it, to have it in full, I send it to you for publication. It is as follows, viz. KOULI KHAN, b. c. bred by Lord March, in 1772; was got by the Vernon Arabian; his dam Rosemary, foaled in 1760, got by Blossom; her dam by the Ancaster Starling, Grasshopper, Sir M. Newton's Arabian, Old Pert, St. Martin's, Sir E. Hales' Turk, the Oldfield Mare. Stud Book, vol. 1, p. 169, edition of 1827. G. B.

JANE WELLINGTON, b. m. formerly the property of John Miller, Esq. late of Richmond, Va.; got in Ireland, in the County of Sligo, by Sweet Robin, but foaled immediately after her dam's landing at Norfolk, Va.; her dam the imp. mare, got by Merryfield, in England. This mare had a bay colt by Clay's Sir William, in 1827, also another foal by him in 1828. [The full pedigree on the dam's side is wanted. The imp. Merryfield mare, we understand, is owned at present in the vicinity of Philadelphia.]

POLLY MEDLEY, b. m. raised and bred by me, twenty years old last spring, was got by Thornton's Medley; her dam by Dr. Thornton's Mercury; her g. dam by Mr. Walter Bowie's Sportsman; her g. g. dam (Mr. Walter Bowie's Harmony) by Cragg's Sweeper; her g. g. g. dam

by Dr. Hamilton's imp. horse Dove, Othello; Col. Tasker's Selima by the Godolphin Arabian. For the pedigrees of Cragg's Sweeper, and Sportsman, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3, p. 320, 584. (Signed)

THOMAS N. BADEN,
Near Nottingham, Prince Geo. Co.
Md. Aug. 14, 1832.

CÆLIA, full sister to Harlot, bred by the late Col. Jephtha Atherton, deceased, of Northampton County, N. C. and afterwards the property of the late Mr. Barnes, deceased, of Halifax County, N. C. foaled about 1772; got by the imp. horse Old Janus, imp. Janus, imp. Skim, imp. Monkey. Thorough bred mare.

Signed,
N. C. 1789. — BARNES.
N. C. 1826. GIDEON ALSTON.

Bay mare, with black legs, mane and tail, thirteen years old, got by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed; her g. dam by Bellair; her g. g. dam by Clockfast; her g. g. g. by Moore's Partner. This mare was bred and run by the late Wm. Wynn, of Va., she ran but three races, viz. at Lawrenceville, Newmarket and New Hope, all of which she won with ease. *She is for sale.*

Her produce:

1831; c. by Timoleon, (for which I have refused \$500.)

1832; c. by Roanoke.

In foal by Sir Charles.

GEO. GOODWYN,
Coman's Wells, Sussex county, Va.

WILDATR, bred by Col. R. Walk-
er, of Amherst, Va. was got by Ajax;
his dam by Knowsley; his g. dam by
Highflyer; his g. g. dam by Old
Wildair; his g. g. g. dam by Asaal;
his g. g. g. g. dam by Aristotle; his
g. g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated run-
ning mare Hexisford. The above
pedigree was furnished by P. Thorn-
ton, Esq. of Fredericksburg, Va.

1827, b. c. GENESIS, now owned
by Philip Wallis, of Baltimore; bred
by Major P. T. Andrews, of Wash-
ington city, got by Sir Archy; his

dam Henrietta by Sir Hal; g. dam
Lady Burton (the dam of the dis-
tinguished race horse Coutre Snap-
per,) by Sir Archy; his g. g. dam
Sultana. Sultana was by the Ara-
bian horse, and out of the Arabian
mare that were presented by the Bey
of Tunis, through his ambassador
Melle-Melle, to Thomas Jefferson,
president of the United States. (Vide
Major Andrews' certificate in the
possession of Mr. Wallis.)

FAVOURITE g. m. by Bellair; dam
by Bedford—Pantaloony—Master Ste-
phens—by Juniper, out of a mare
imported by John Bland.

JOHN C. BEASLY.

Query. Was not Bellair dead
long before Bedford was imported.

JEFFERSON, the property of W. L.
Alexander and Thomas Barry, foal-
ed in 1825, out of the above mare
by Virginian.

B. m. foaled in 1807; owned by
Mr. Benjamin Philips, of Davidson
county, Tennessee, by Cœur de
Lion; dam by Grey Medley—by
Mousetrap—by old Celer.

Produce:

1815; c. f. by Wonder.

1818; c. f. by Pacolet.

c. by Bagdad. } Bred by
c. by Bagdad. } Judge
c. by Bagdad. } Trimble.

WONDER, m. from the above.

Produce:

C. f. by Oscar.

B. c. by Carolinian.

C. f. by Timoleon.

The OSCAR m. from the above,
with bay colt by Pacific, taken to
Maryland by Dr. Wharton.

Produce:

B. f. by Pacific.

PACOLET, m. from the old mare
above.

Produce:

C. f. by Oscar.

C. f. by Bagdad.

C. c. by Timoleon.

SELIMA, by the Godolphin Ara-
bian; dam by Hartley's blind horse—
g. dam Flying Whig, by Williams'
Woodstock Arabian—St. Victor

Barb—Whynot, son of the Fenwick Barb.

Produce:

- 1755; c. Partner by Traveller.
 c. Ariel by do.
 f. — by do.
 f. Stella by Othello.
 1759; c. Selim by do.
 f. Ebony by do.
 c. Babraham by Juniper.
 c. Little Juniper by do.
 f. Black Selima by Fear-
 nought.
 f. Camilla by Tanner.

Edelen's Floretta's pedigree corrected.

FLORETTA by Spread Eagle; dam by Hall's Union—by Leonidas—by Othello—by Gorge's Juniper—by Morton's Traveller—Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

The stud of Joseph Hester, Salem, Clark county, Georgia.

BLACK EYED SUSAN, bred by Stephen Hester, deceased, foaled in 1819, by Potomac, dam by Gallatin—by Diomed.

Produce:

- Bl. c. Sir Andrew, foaled 1826, by Thomas's Sir Andrew.
 Muckle John by Reed's Muckle John.
 Sally Walker by Muckle John.
 Florizel by Florizel.
 Sir William by Amazon.
 Sir Charles by Robin Adair.
 SALLY WALKER.

Produce:

Betsey Jackson by Sir Andrew.

The stud of Thomas Dowell, Esq. of Hanover county, Virginia.

B. g. BAYARD, six years old, by Carolinian; dam by Knowsley.

PAMUNKY by Am. Eclipse; dam Belona by Sir Archy—g. dam Atalana, Drummonds, by Sir Harry—by Melzar—Jett by Hayne's Flimnap—Diana by Claudius—Sally Painter by Sterling—Old Silver. (For the pedigree of Jett, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 309.)

TRAFFIC, g. five years old, by Sir Charles; dam Sally Brown by old Buck Rabbit—by Knowsley, out of a full bred Bellair mare.

STING, br. f. three years old by Tariff; dam Sally Brown.

G. c. by Gohanna; dam Contrast by Sir Charles—by Friday—by imported Friday, out of a full bred Janus mare—Friday by Independence, dam by Quicksilver—by Medley, the g. dam of Contrast—by Clymax—by Dragon, out of M. C. Clockling's mare by Bedford.

C. f. by Janus; dam by Archy, out of a Jack Andrews mare.

ELIZA WHARTON, b. four years old, by Director; dam by Bedford—Proserpine by Dare Devil—by Claudius—Bottom—Sally Wright by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

LADY ROLAND, b. by Tariff; dam by Florizel—g. dam (the dam of Eliza Wharton,) by Bedford.

B. f. by Gohanna; dam Lady of the Neck by Merryfield—g. dam by imported Wonder—by Bellair—Medley, out of a mare of Col. Ruffin's, supposed to be imported.

FRANCES PUCKET, b. (in foal to Gohanna,) by Arab; dam by Knowsley—g. dam by Saltram—Xantippa by old Celer—dam Diana by Claudius—Sally Painter by Sterling—old Silver by Belsize Arabian, out of a Partner mare.

PACOLET by Citizen; dam by Tip-po Saib, (son of the Lindsey Arabian,)—g. dam by Brimmer—by Silver Eye—by Valiant, out of a full bred Jolly Roger mare.

ROBIN GREY by imported Royalist; dam by Grey Diomed—g. dam by imported St. George—by Cassius.

WALNUT by imported Archibald; dam by Spread Eagle—g. dam the imported mare Gasteria by Balloon.

WHISKEY, (Washington's,) g. by Saltram; dam by Bellair—g. dam by Wildair—by imported Driver—imported Fallow—imported Vampire.

FLORIZEL, (or Grey Tail,) by Ball's Florizel; dam (Dr. Cutler's race mare,) by Wildair—g. dam by Apollo—Eclipse—Mark Antony—imported Partner.

MUZZLE DIOMED by imported Diomed; dam by Hymen—g. dam by Clotus—Fearnought—Jolly Roger—Chaunter, imported from the Mediterranean—Clotus—by Showman, (brother to Godolphin)—by Fearnought, out of Lamplighter's dam. Hymen had a Fearnought, a Janus, and three Traveller crosses.

AMERICA by Fearnought; dam by Jolly Roger; g. dam by Dabster, out of Mary Grey, imported.

APOLLO by Fearnought, out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare.

ATLAS by imported Ranter; dam by imported Lonsdale, out of an imported mare, the property of John Page, Esq., of Rosewell, Va.

AFRICAN by Careless; dam by old Traveller; g. dam by Othello, and was own sister to True Briton, by old Spark, out of Queen Mab; Spark and Queen Mab both imported by Mr. Ogle, of Maryland.

ALDERMAN, (imported,) by Pot8os; dam Lady Bolingbroke by Squirrel, out of Cypron, the dam of King Herod by Blaze—Bethel's Arabian—Gryham's Champion—Darley Arabian—Merlin.

ACTEON by Dandridge's Fearnought; dam by old Fearnought; g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, imported by Col. Chiswell—Acteon's sire by old Fearnought, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Calista.

AMERICUS by Shark; dam by Wildair; g. dam by Vampire, out of Col. Braxton's Kitty Fisher.

ADAMANTE by Boxer; dam by Lindsey's Arabian; g. dam by Oscar, out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher.

AGRICOLA by Highflyer; dam by imported Dove; g. dam Emory's noted running mare.

ANDROMACHE by old Cub; dam by Sweeper; g. dam Clarissa by imported Ranger; Clarissa was also the dam of the noted running horse Shakspeare, by Galloway's Selim, out of Capt. Campbell's imported mare Maggy Lauder.

ARIADNE by Bedford, and own sister to Gallatin.

AURORA by Vingt'un; dam Pandora by Grey Diomed.

ARCHDUKE by Sir Peter Teazle; dam Horatio by Eclipse—Countless by Blank—Rib—Wyn's Arabian—Governor—Alcock's Arabian—Grasshopper.

ARCHER, (imported,) by Fagger's gill; dam, (sister to Crassus,) by Eclipse—Young Cade—Rib—Partner—Greyhound, Curwen's bay Barb.

ADMIRAL NELSON, (imported,) by John Bull; dam Olivia by Justice; g. dam Pherby Squirrel, out of Tribbles; dam by Regulus.

ATALANTA by Medley; dam Pink by Mark Antony; g. dam by Jolly Roger.

ADELINE, (Tayloe's,) by Spread Eagle; dam by Whistle Jacket—Rockingham—old Cub—Lady Northumberland.

BUCEPHALUS by Sir Mathew Witherton's Locust; dam by old Cade—Partner, &c.

BOXER by Medley; dam by Fearnought; g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare.

BLACK AND ALL BLACK (called Othello,) bred by Lord Portmore, foaled in 1743, by Crab; dam Miss Slammerkin by young True Blue—Lord Oxford's dun Arabian—D'Arcy's black legged royal mare. (Taken from Stud Book of England, of 1808.)

BLACK AND ALL BLACK, (Skipwith's) by the imported horse Brunswick—by Oroonoko—by old Crab, out of Miss Slammerkin.

BLACK AND ALL BLACK by Ariel, full brother to Old Partner, by Morton's Traveller, out of Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

BALLY SHANNON, by Wedding Day, dam Miss Fauntleroy, by Wildair, grandam Muslin-face by Yorick—Jenny Cameron—Childers—Traveller, &c.

BRIGHT PHÆBUS, full brother to Miller's Damsel.